

Lessons in Physical Culture

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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1903.

VOLUME LXXXII.—No. 1331.
Price, 10 Cents.



Photo by Sarony, New York.

NELLIE BUTLER.

A DAINITY, LAUGHING BEAUTY WHO 'IS A GREAT FAVORITE WITH THEATREGOERS.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, February 21, 1903

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,
as Second-class Mail Matter.

The following Coupon must accompany all
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THE NEW
POLICE GAZETTE
AMATEUR ATHLETIC
CONTEST. No. 11.

Enclosed please find Entry and Record of

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City

SEND IN YOUR PHOTOGRAPH
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All Communications must be addressed to
RICHARD K. FOX,
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THE POLICE GAZETTE
For 13 Weeks--\$1.00
With a Sporting Book as a Premium

VAUDEVILLE GOSSIP.

James Francis Dooley has closed an engagement over the Poll circuit.

Raymond and Caverly, Dutch comedians, are with the Empire Show this season.

Rehm and Warner are going to retire from vaudeville for the remainder of the season.

The team of McGinnis and Thomas will be known hereafter as Charles and Josie McCann.

Howe and Decker have closed a successful season of twenty-two weeks with the Great Barlow Show.

George S. Wymann and E. S. Stark, German knockabout comedians, are playing dates in the South.

McCune and Grant (Frank and May) report success in their comedy acrobatic and horizontal bar act.

The Inmans, contortionists, have joined William Potter, of Ringling Brothers' Shows, to do a trio act.

Kerns and Cole are with the Murray & Mack Comedy Company. They are a special vaudeville feature.

Gertie Zola was presented with a handsome diamond locket at the Gaiety Theatre, Pawtucket, R. I., recently.

The League Trio (Walters, Riel and Vernon) report a success in their act, "Twenty Minutes in the Dressing Room."

Trixie Coleman, Florence Pattison and The Only Modeline are in the West and will soon appear East in their new act.

Thomas Marshall and Olga Lorraine have canceled their vaudeville time, and have joined "The Gates of Justice" Company.

James H. Grayson is in his second season with the Harry Dawson Concert Company, appearing in his blackface monologue.

Marion Blake has joined W. B. Watson's Oriental Burlesquers, to do her specialty in the olio and play parts in the burlesques.

Fred T. Humes has joined his wife, Rose Lewis. They are doing their same act, "The Acrobatic Clown and the Circus Queen."

Ernest Havens and Mabel Andrews are getting in shape a new act from the pen of Ren L. Henry, entitled "An A. D. T. Iconoclast."

Tom Fanning, singing and dancing comedian, formerly of the team of Fanning and McEnroe, will hereafter be known as Tom J. Fanning.

Gertrude Sharpe, Russian toe dancer, has been joined by her young brother, Wilbur Lee, and the team will be known as the Lees, doing a singing and dancing sketch.

SHOW GIRL'S SHOESTRING

—AT THE RACES, OF COURSE—

RUN INTO A BANK ROLL

Started in With a \$10 Bill at New Orleans and Had
a Fat Bundle at the Finish.

DINNER OF THE CHORUS GIRL WHO BANTED.

Celebrated the Loss of Twenty Pounds of Superfluous Flesh But Gained
Ten Pounds by the Morning.

She had a good, big drop of sporting blood in her veins, and when she reached New Orleans with the show, she thought she would take a shy at the races. She opened the ball by putting a ten-spot on Brushby, Redfern up, at 4 to 1. She cashed in \$40. In the third race she played St. Roche at 6 to 1, getting \$240 for her investment of \$40. In the fifth race she caught Gin Spray at 10 to 1 for a \$250 bet, and then she

woman in tights running for a train, especially in weather when overcoats are not only comfortable but a necessity.

It was a sort of an elopement, and the woman in the case was performing at one of the burlesque houses. A young fellow, with a good income, came her way, and she concluded to "blow the show" and marry him. At the conclusion of the last act she threw a cloak over



CHILLY BUT HAPPY.

This Soubrette Bride left for Her Honeymoon in Tights and Created a Sensation at the Boston Depot.

went to dinner at the Theatre Francaise cafe. Get out your pencil and figure it up.

She thinks she would like to be near the tracks, always, always.

The Weber and Fields chorus girl, who gave a dinner at her flat the other night because she got rid of twenty pounds of superfluous flesh in thirty days, has set a new fashion, but one that is liable to have unpleasant results, because when she weighed herself the next morning she found she had gained half of what she had lost.

But she is still ten pounds to the good—or the bad—whichever way you want to put it, and the other girls who are inclined to run to the beef of a Mullingar helper, are trying to find out how she did it.

It isn't every day that the hangers-on about a depot enjoy the sight of a charming young

If you care to read over the records of the pugilists you will want a "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." 10 cents.

her costume and headed for the train with her affinity.

They caught it, but in the hurry she lost her wrap and was compelled to don his overcoat for decency's sake.

One side of this story sounds very romantic, but the reverse is rudely commonplace. It concerns an actress, of course, who was found unconscious on one of the streets in Denver, Col., recently. She was taken first to the hospital, and then to the station house, and in the awful morning she told her story and her name.

She said she went out for a walk the evening before and in the course of her ramble she met a charming stranger, who, after the usual small talk, remarked:

"How would a gin fizz strike you?"

She had a thirst that she thought could be quenched by that most seductive of beverages, and they hied themselves to a cozy wine room where they had three each.

"That is the last I remember," she naively remarked. "I am sure the man drugged me, but I have no idea what his object could have been unless he was one of those 'Jack the Ripper' fellows or a Denver

slugger. While he was elegantly dressed and wore a diamond crescent scarf pin he had a badly shaped head."

An unfeeling official scouted the story and said she must have had many times three fizzes. So the little lady telephoned to a gentleman friend to come and get her out of her trouble.

There is no particular moral to this story, although it might be added that gin fizzes are very bad, sometimes.

How is this?

A woman performer, who has risen to the dignity of leading lady, has made application to the librarian at Washington for a copyright on her face, her reason for so doing being that she is determined to keep her photographs legally out of the reach of cigarette and chewing gum manufacturers and patent medicine advertisers.

This is the first request of the kind to be placed on record, and the librarian has taken the matter under advisement. Some years ago the lady attained prominence by bringing suit against a large cigarette company for \$50,000 damages for the unauthorized use of her photograph upon a brand of cigarettes. The case was bitterly contested in the courts, and attracted widespread attention at the time, especially in the profession. The decision went against her and established a precedent, of which advertisers were not slow to take advantage. Now she seeks a new method of restraining them.

If the librarian grants her request there will undoubtedly be a rush of business in the librarian's office, as nearly every prominent personage in the profession will want to get his or her face copyrighted. Imagine Lillian Russell, Maude Adams, Papinta and a few other theatrical luminaries bearing the brand "Copyright" across their classic brows?

Awful!

A soubrette, who sometimes calls herself a prima donna, happened on the street, quite accidentally, of course, in the costume of a boy, when a policeman, who is not familiar with the faces of well-known actresses, saw her and threatened to put the little actress under arrest for masquerading. She tried to explain to the cop who she was, but that individual knew so little English that he could not understand her. That she was an actress did not appeal to him, and the years that she had put in on the stage making a reputation for herself as a clever actress would have gone for naught as far as the policeman was concerned but for the fact that some friends came to her rescue.

This is the way it happened. She went to have her picture taken in a nearby photograph gallery. Before going to the photographer she called at the theatre and put on the boy's costume she wears on the stage. She did this because she was going to have a costume picture taken.

She rode from the theatre to the photograph gallery in her own brougham. With a nimble skip she made her way from the carriage to the door of the photograph gallery, where she posed for about two hours.

When she came out the crush of carriages in the street had forced her brougham half a block up the line. She had left her coat in the carriage, and there she was, out in the cold world, out in the street with nothing on but a suit of little boy's clothes.

The carriage could not go to her, so she started for the carriage, followed by a large and admiring crowd. She had almost reached her conveyance when she was stopped by the policeman. He chided her for masquerading on the street in boy's clothes, and said it was against the law and announced that he would have to take her to the station house.

"But I'm an actress and I've been getting my picture taken," said the little actress tearfully.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said the policeman. "I'll have to take you in. I never heard of you."

Just then the photographer and some other friends of the actress came along and explained the situation.

Little Jessie Mae Hall, the diminutive soubrette has definitely and forever abandoned the new style of Japanese sleeves that are a feature of the latest thing in French wraps for evening wear.

Over in Washington the other day Miss Hall was the victim of a mob of feminine admirers, who

made her undersized little life a burden for a very bad half hour. The diminutive actress, attired in a brand new coat, with wide kimono sleeves, tripped down the steps of the White House after a Presidential reception, and started to walk to her hotel. She hadn't reached the limit of the grounds of the Executive Mansion before she met two Chinese attaches, who gravely salaamed, and then turned, reverently, to follow her. Other pedestrians joined them, and very swiftly there gathered a typical Washington mob, that jostled the small actress and stared at her as if she were a being from an unknown world. She darted into a shop to escape her pursuers, but they followed her to the counter.

"For goodness sake," she demanded of the nearest of her tormentors, "why are you staring at me? Is there anything wrong with my back hair?"

"Mercy, no," stammered the lady, "but your feet are so small every one thought you were the new Chinese Ambassador."

Of course, nobody believes this.

A pousse cafe is a difficult drink to make, but Fox's "Bartender's Guide" tells you how to do it. 25 cents.

ATTILA'S FIRST LESSON

—FOR POLICE GAZETTE READERS—

IN PHYSICAL CULTURE

The Master of Modern Athletics Begins His Series of Muscle Developing Studies.

POSED FOR BY THE POLICE GAZETTE CHAMPION.

If You Want to be Strong You Will Follow These Exercises Carefully—Be Sure and Don't Miss an Issue From Now On.

In beginning this, my first lesson in physical culture to the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE, let me say that if you will follow this course consistently and devote a reasonable length of time to practice, you will, in a



PROP. ATTILA.

The World's Most Prominent Physical Culturist and Instructor—The Man who has Developed Many Champions.

short time, look like some of those athletic young fellows who were competitors in the recent physical culture contest.

Follow the directions and practice.

As I told Sandow in the early part of his career:

"There are three things that will make you the most perfect man in the world."

"Tell me," he said, quickly.

"The first is practice," said I; "the second is practice, and the third is practice."

He took the hint, followed my instructions and became the highest salaried athlete in the world.

Don't think you are too old to go through a course in physical culture, and don't think you do not need it.

It means health to its devotees, and if all the men in this country would follow me in this course there would be thousands of dollars saved in physic and doctors bills.

I am at the disposal of the subscribers to the POLICE GAZETTE and shall answer any questions on the subject of physical culture they may send me.

I would like to add, that when it is possible, the motions of this course should be performed before a mirror.

Exercise No. 1.

In assuming this position breathe in the diaphragm. Stand erect, the heels together, the toes apart, the knees thoroughly extended, the abdomen retracted, the chest high, the head well poised, look directly ahead, with the lips being evenly but not too firmly closed, and the facial muscles in repose. Breathe easily and regularly while exercising. Raise alternately first one arm and then the other. This movement is intended to develop the biceps, the anticus and flexors of the forearm. Keep the elbows close to the side and the upper arm fixed.

Do this from 50 to 100 times.

Exercise No. 2.

Assume the same position and exercise as in No. 1, except that the forearms are reversed, the knuckles of the hand being outward. Go through this another 50 to 100 times. As in the previous exercise, the biceps are developed and in addition the extensor muscles of the forearm.

[Next week will show a continuation of the five-pound dumbbell exercise.]

BELFIELD WALCOTT BEATEN.

Patsey Sweeney, of Manchester, N. H., and Belfield Walcott battled eight rounds to a draw at the Essex

Athletic Club, Boston, Jan. 23. The going was all in the white boy's favor after the third round, but, on account of an agreement entered into before the contest, a draw was announced, as both men were on their feet at the end.

In the seventh and eighth rounds the colored boy received many stiff punches, and he sent home a few good ones that made Sweeney wince. Nevertheless, in both rounds Walcott hung on. In the final round this sort of work saved him from being put out.

A NEW BOOK ON BOXING.

"Boxing and How to Train," by Sam Austin, sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE; brand new from cover to cover, has just been issued. You ought to have one. Price, 25 cents. Sent free on receipt of the price.

TOMMY SULLIVAN BEATEN.

One of the hardest fought battles between featherweights which has ever been pulled off in St. Louis occurred in that city on Jan. 23 before the West End Athletic Club. The men were Hugh McPadden, of New York, and Tommy Sullivan, of Brooklyn.

They were to go twenty rounds, but Sullivan's seconds threw up the sponge in the eighth round, their man being so blinded with blood that he could not hope to make any defense. In the fourth round two fierce smashes broke Sullivan's nose.

AUSTIN RICE BEATS EDDIE TOY.

At the Olympic A. C., St. Louis, on Jan. 26, Austin Rice, of New London, was given the decision over Eddie Toy, of San Francisco, at the beginning of the eighteenth round. The bout was all that could be desired until the end of the seventeenth round. The bell sounded and Rice, not hearing it, kept forcing Toy. He landed three blows, one a vicious blow to the

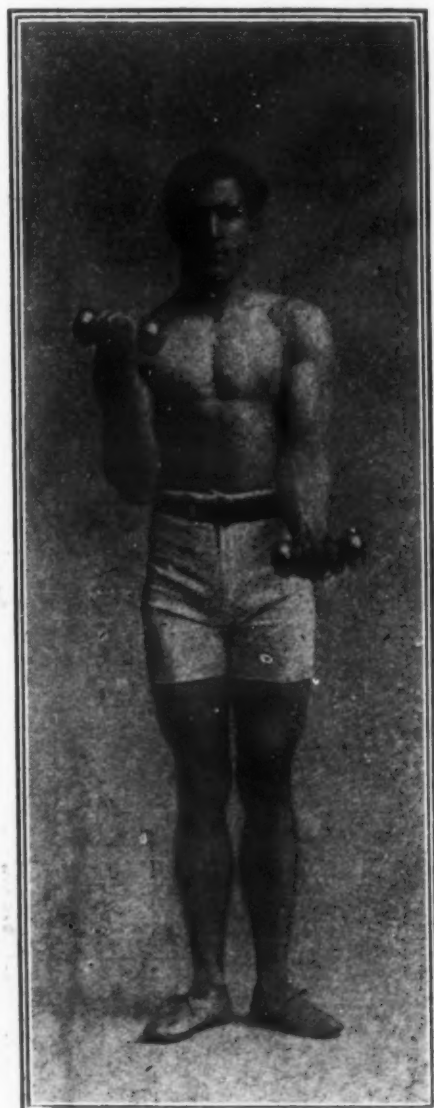


PLATE No. 1.

stomach. Toy went down and claimed that he had been fouled. The referee withheld his decision until he could ascertain whether Toy had been hurt, and when he found that he had not, ordered the bout to go

The fighting career of John L. Sullivan has always been productive of argument. The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" has the facts. 10 cents.

on. Toy left the ring, and Referee Douglas gave the decision to Rice. Rice would undoubtedly have received the decision if the bout had gone the limit.

This Week's Illustrations.

Dog fighting has taken a boom in the South, and in Atlanta, Ga., there are some sports who are not happy. In a recent pit contest they plunged on

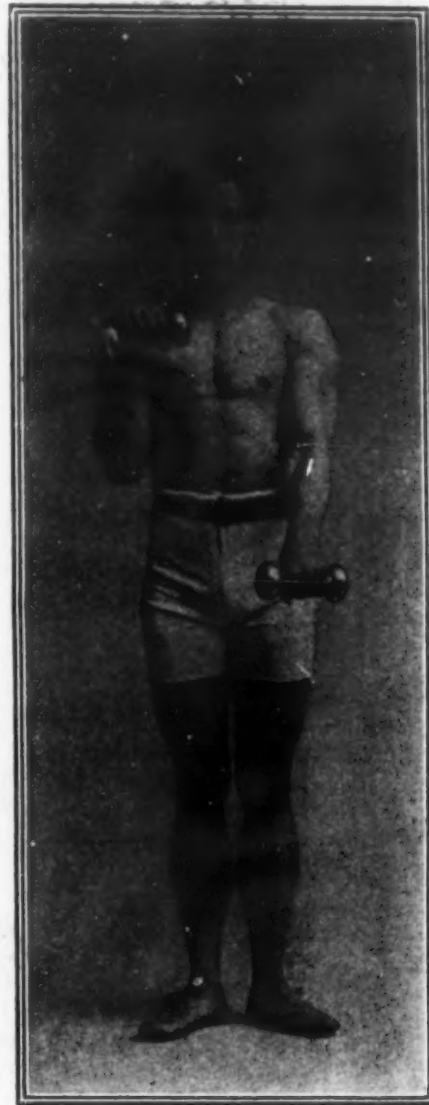


PLATE No. 2.

a local dog named Jack, who had been beating everything in sight, but the other fellows had the best brute and took the money, while Jack's remains received a decent interment.

Professional jealousy, that hydra-headed monster with the green eyes, is responsible for a jolly row between a party of soubrettes who have been stopping temporarily at a Pittsburg boarding house. The show with which they were connected went to the wall, and they were left high and dry on the beach. During the row which followed a rather heated argument, they not only wrecked a room but trimmed each other pretty well.

"Will you marry me, little girl," cooed an ardent wooer, as he and his steady glided over the ice of a little lake near Beloit, Wis. It was very charming and romantic, too, and while the lover listened for the word he forgot that in some places the ice was very thin. In a minute he was into the water, which was as cold as might be expected under the circumstances. The proposal was forgotten in an instant, and a rescue party went to work. He was dragged out in a very much demoralized condition, and it is to be assumed that he proposed all over again as soon as his circulation and temperature became normal.

Our Halftone Photos.

Reed and Wright are two well-known comedians of Richmond, Va., who do a fine comedy and athletic act.

The members of the Morgan A. C., of Chicago, claim the 106-pound championship for Tommy Scully, their clubmate. He is anxious to get on a match at the weight with Griff Jones, of Philadelphia.

Dan Sherman, who became great as the senior member of the acrobatic team of Sherman and Morrissey, is to-day one of the best Irish comedians on the stage. He is working with his wife, Mabel DeForest, in an act called "The Battle of San Diego," and is a headliner in the fullest sense of the word.

"Kid" Black began fighting in 1900 and to-day is one of the best men in Chicago. Black used to be a newsboy, but took to boxing. He has had fifty or more fights and has only had three decisions against him. Black's last contest was some weeks ago. He fought Tim Kearns, of New York city, a draw. He is called the "Italian Demon" of the ring. He is the possessor of a sleep-producing effect in either glove. He is anxious to fight any man of his weight in the country.

Charles S. Hardy, who represents the POLICE GAZETTE in Chicago, is probably one of the best known sporting men in that vicinity. He has been prominently connected with the sport for a number of years; was one of the staff of the Star Theatre, which ran boxing shows in Chicago for eighty-five consecutive weeks, and was also on the Fort Dearborn Athletic Club. At the present time he is connected with the Apollo Athletic Club. In Charles S. Hardy the POLICE GAZETTE has a worthy representative and one who is well liked by all connected with the sport there. With "Red" as advance guard, the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" is in the hands of all sporting characters, and the little reference book comes very handy in case of a dispute. Hardy resides at 65 State street, Chicago.

I'LL KNOCK 'EM

—FAST AS THEY COME—

SAYS FITZ

Says He Will Put a Lot of Boxers Away.

A FOUR-ROUND LIMIT.

Challenges Gus Ruhlin, "Kid" McCoy and "Phila. Jack" O'Brien.

When the athletic show, which has as its star attractions, Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, reached Denver recently, someone told the lanky Cornishman that Tommy Ryan would like to take a crack at him at the middleweight limit.

"You can rest assured that Tommy Ryan is not in earnest when he states he wants to fight me," the former champion said. "You could not drag him into the same ring with me if the contest were for a decision and all of the purse."

"If Ryan is so sure that he can beat me he can pick up \$250 by remaining only four rounds. By staying four rounds he could not only earn \$250, but show the public that he is entitled to some consideration. Now, if Ryan is so anxious to try conclusions with me, I make this offer to him:

"If he will appear at our show at any time I will agree to knock him out in four rounds or forfeit \$250. All he will have to do is to be on his feet at the end of the twelve 'minutes' fighting. He would probably make it a sprinting match, but I will agree to fix him good and plenty before that time."

"While I am making this statement, I also challenge Gus Ruhlin, Kid McCoy, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and all the rest to meet me at our show. I will agree to put them all to sleep or give each of them \$250. If some of these blowhards would do less challenging and more fighting they would stand better with the sport. "They all know that I am under contract to tour the world with Jeffries and that I could not meet any of them in the ring until the contract expires. That's why they're tossing challenges around so freely."

CONNOLLY WINS IN ENGLAND.

Eddie Connolly, the St. John, N. B. boxer, defeated Tom Woodley, of London, in a fast fifteen-round bout at the National Sporting Club, London, on January 26. The Canadian boxer put up a great fight and outfought his opponent all the way, being an easy winner when the contest ended. The bout was for a purse of \$1,000 and a \$250 side bet.

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1903 is now ready. It contains thirty-two full page half-tone illustrations. 10 cents.

DUFFY BEATS WALLACE.

Martin Duffy, of Chicago, showed his superiority over Tommy Wallace, of Philadelphia, by defeating him in the sixth round in the closing bout of the Milwaukee Boxing Club's show, on Jan. 23. The same fierce battle that brought a draw between the two in Chicago some time ago was repeated, and both men were in trim condition for the fray.

DRAW FOR BENNETT AND GRIM.

Joe Grim, the Italian boxer, who has never been seriously considered by followers of boxing, and who achieved quite a reputation a few weeks ago by staying six rounds with "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, met Jack Bennett, of McKeesport, in the windup at the Ariel Athletic Club, Philadelphia, Jan. 23. According to the announcements, Bennett was to try to do what O'Brien failed to do—put Grim to sleep. Not only did Bennett fail to put Grim out of business, but at the end of the bout the difference in his favor was so slight that a draw would not have been an injustice to his reputation.

THEY FOUGHT FAST.

Jimmy Briggs, of Chelsea, and "Kid" Goodman, of Boston, fought ten fast rounds at Boston on Jan. 28. No decision was made at the end as it was agreed that none be rendered if both boxers were on their feet at the end of the bout.

Chester Goodwin administered a trouncing to "Kid" Hersel. They went six rounds and Goodwin won by a big margin. Johnny Sheehan, of South Boston, beat Ike Wagner, of New York. Jimmy Walsh won a decision from Young Brooks, of Lawrence, in six rounds.

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

Dan Patch, the sensational light harness performer, has been insured by his owner for \$112,000.

Tony Mullane, the baseball player, donned a brand new uniform the other day and is now a full-fledged Chicago policeman.

All athletes should have our new book, "Boxing and How to Train," fully illustrated. It is now ready. Price, 25 cents.

George H. Ketcham, owner of Cresceus, has purchased The Conqueror, a stallion with a trotting record of 2:12½. He paid \$3,000 for the horse.

Bobby Walthour is to be in Boston on May 1, and it is said will place \$1,000 deposit that he can defeat either Elkes or Michael, or both, at any time in a motor paced race.

There would be no arguments over card games if the players had "Hoyle's Book." Price, 25 cents; this office.

A BARTENDER'S BOOK OF RECIPES FREE WITH \$1.00 FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE FOR 13 WEEKS



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

MAY STOKES.

SHE'S ONE OF THE MERRIEST OF "THE MERRY MAIDENS" COMPANY.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

A LEADING LADY.

MLLE. BALLAUF, ON TOUR WITH IRWIN'S MAJESTIC BURLESQUE COMPANY.



Photo by Sarony: New York.

EDITH BARRY.

A TOE DANCER WHO LEARNED HER ART FROM PROF. ALVIENE.



Photo by Klein & Guttenstein: Milwaukee.

A STAGE BEAUTY.

MISS GARDNER, WHO IS NOW WITH "THE BURGOMASTER" COMPANY.



Photo by Klein & Guttenstein: Milwaukee.

RUTH WHITE.

THE HANDSOME LEADING LADY WITH "THE BURGOMASTER" COMPANY.



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

RILLA WOLFE.

CUTE? VERY--NOTICE THE BRILLIANT DIAMOND CLUSTERS.



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

MAGGIE GIBSON.

SHE'S AN ACCOMPLISHED SINGER AT THE TROCADERO, CHICAGO, ILL.



F. HEADKY.

A BOXER OF BALTIMORE, MD., WHO IS KNOWN AS YOUNG TIPMAN.



REED AND WRIGHT.

COMEDIANS AND SKETCH ARTISTS WHO HAVE A GOOD ACT.



TOM SCULLY.

CRACK 105-POUND BOXER OF THE MORGAN ATHLETIC CLUB OF CHICAGO.



JOE DUFFY.

A BROOKLYN FEATHERWEIGHT WHO IS ANXIOUS FOR A MATCH.



ALBERT LITTMAN.

GRECO-ROMAN WRESTLER AND WEIGHT LIFTER OF CLEVELAND, O.



ROCCO DEFINA.

A CLEVER BAG PUNCHER WHO WANTS TO MAKE A MATCH.



BILLY B. DEVERE.

MONOLOGUE COMEDIAN WHO HAS BEEN DOING WELL IN THE WEST.



YOUNG BOB FITZSIMMONS.

A STURDY BOXER OF BLOOMINGTON, ILL., WHO IS A HARD HITTER.



JOHNNY BURDICK.

PUPIL OF JIMMY DEFOREST WHO BOXES AT 118 POUNDS.

CROOKED TRACK TRICKS

—PRACTICED IN DAYS OF YORE—

SOMETIMES GOT THE COIN

Clever Schemes which were in Vogue on the Outlaw Tracks which were Occasionally Winners

HOW OWNERS AND BOOKMAKERS PUT UP JOBS.

A Whiskey Bottle Wrapper to Make a Horse Go Lame. Isinglass Blinkers to Fool Rail Birds. And Lead Shoes to Retard Speed.

"There's been many a slick job put up on the race track," remarked an old timer the other day, "but never no more. I remember when a foxy job was cooked up at the Old Iron Hill race track for getting a long price on a horse by an owner who had brains."

"On several occasions, when an approved jock with a swelled biceps was up with instructions to saw the horse's mouth off, the bookies, who had been made wise by the owner in consideration of his bit to come when the horse lost, had laid good prices against the skate, only to have huge pay-off lines when the earnest old dog refused to be snatched and made spread-eagling finishes. So the bookies concluded that they were being doubled-crossed by the owner of the horse, got sore on him and began to lay about 1 to 20 on the horse every time he went to the post.

"There wasn't any duff in this for the owner, and so he had to frame up one that would enable him to get a price on his horse and then send the plug after a big yank-down.

"On his way from the track to his Baltimore quarters one evening he bought a quart of his favorite whiskey at a wholesale liquor place. This bottle was wrapped up in one of those pieces of hard corrugated pasteboard that were just beginning to be used then to disguise the looks of a quart bottle of booze.

"The owner of the horse with the winning habit got to looking at this piece of corrugated pasteboard when

horse coming along the track, with no recent dope on his performances, would be worked before a race in blinkers with pieces of smoky isinglass set in the eye holes.

"Now, a race horse wants to see what he is doing and where he is going, and when an animal rigged out with these isinglass blinkers got out onto the track and found that his vision was so obscured that the path in front of him was all but dark he'd begin to buck-jump and swerve and cut up bronco tricks calculated to convince the wisdom-packers of his rankness and all-around unfitness for a race.

"Such a conviction on the part of the wise ones would boost the horse's price away up, and then the animal would hop out, fitted with a pair of regular blinkers or none at all—everything went at Alexander Island—and towrope his field.

"The lead shoe game, too, was often worked at Alexander Island. An animal would be chucked into a race shod with the leaden things that made him run like a land crab trying to sail against a typhoon, and on the next day he would go to the post wearing a cute little set of racing plates and run like a loosed maverick with fourteen bull-burs clinging to the under side of his tail.

"They don't use the lead shoes any more, but right down to the present time, and on the legitimate tracks, horses occasionally run doggy races while wearing shoes only fit for Clydesdales and then go out and tug like thieves a little later when they've got their racing plates on—the days that they're meant.

"But, for all the shrewdness of the owners and trainers of the outlaws, they were occasionally back-capped by the party of the second part—the fellows who made it a business to get wise to what was doing for the purpose of wafting the coin in their own direction. These fellows wouldn't stop at anything short of a piece of gaspipe wrapped in a newspaper to turn the tables when they get on the scent.

"During the last meeting at Old Pimlico there was a valet for a crooked jockey who was about the busiest man at the track. He was the legs between the ring and the paddock, and nothing got away from him.

"His nickname was Something Doing, because every time a real raw one went through it was observed that the valet invariably yanked down his bit and grinned a heap while chewing on his straw. One day a stable hand who was sore for some reason or other on Something Doing overheard the valet and his crooked employer, the jock, doing some talking in a stall.

"If you're to come home in front," the valet said to the jock, "I'll be down at the rail, by the judges' stand, as you go to the post. If the dough can't be got down at the right price and you're to snatch I won't be at the rail, that's all."

"The sore stable hand who overheard this took it right off to some people that he knew, and when the betting opened on the race the valet was dogged by a determined bunch of low foreheads as ever looked for the best of it. They formed a cordon around him and around every man in the ring that he talked to.

"By post time they knew that the horse to be ridden by the crooked jockey was meant to win from the betting operations set in motion by the valet. When they became convinced of this the fellows composing the cordon sent their thousands into the ring on the second choice, a horse that figured to overwhelm everything in the race except this one to be ridden by the dishonest jock.

"When the trumpet sounded from the stand and the valet started to hustle from the betting ring to his position on the rail so as to indicate to his employer that the horse was to win he was suddenly hemmed in by the eight or ten fellows making up the cordon, and hustled to a far corner of the betting ring. He resisted fiercely, but he wasn't in a position to make any beef to the track's police or to anybody else.

"The gang surrounded him and kept him in the corner, jollying and joshing him good-naturedly so as to make the thing look all right to those watching it, until the horses had filed past the stand and taken their places at the post. Then, when it was too late for the valet to make the rail and thus tip the crooked jock off, they turned him loose.

"The jock snatched his mount, of course, and the second choice rolled home on the bit. It was an old-fashioned case of dog eat dog, and there were a whole lot of cases just like it on the turf not so many years ago.

"One afternoon, at old Clinton, where some of the cunningest doings in the history of the American turf were put over, the owner of a classy horse had arranged with his jockey in this way: If the horse was to deliver the merchandise the jockey, in parading to the post, would see the owner standing on the field side of the paddock gate, with his right arm thrown over the rail. If the horse was to be pulled and saved for another day the jock would know it by seeing the owner

The training methods of Bob Fitzsimmons are unique. He tells how he works in the new "Police Gazette Boxing Book." Price, 25 cents.

standing in the same place with his left arm thrown over the rail.

"I know the man who was talking with the owner at the time the latter made his bad break. My friend strolled over to the owner just before the horses were



KID HARRIS of Toledo, O.

"I hereby issue a Challenge to any Lightweight One-armed Boxer in the World. My weight is 122 pounds."

Address all answers Sporting Editor POLICE GAZETTE.

summoned to the post, and engaged him in conversation.

"The owner had his right arm thrown over the rail at the time, but, becoming interested in the talk, he changed position, and permitted his left arm to rest on the fence. The horses trailed out of the paddock gate and went to the post while he was still standing in that position and talking to my friend. His face blanched when he woke to the realization of how he had done himself, but there was no getting out of the mess he had made for himself through his carelessness and his fondness for talking.

"This little conversation," the owner remarked to the great mystification of my chum, "sets me back just \$14,000," and then he strolled gloomily away.

"He had bet heavily on his horse, and of course meant the animal to win, but the jock followed the signal just as he got it, and pulled his horse to a stroll on the farnum. The jockey and his employer had a falling out when the boy was suspended a few weeks later, and the jockey coughed up the story.

"A clever but phony jockey, who was ruled off for life a few years ago for striding along with and riding to the orders of a big Western bookmaker, once cost a group of plunging outsiders who were paying him for information nearly \$1,000,000 through a bit of pinhead carelessness. The boy was such a slippery one that he was never informed until the last minute before a race whether he was to ride to win or lose, and so he had arranged with the outsiders, who were digging up for him bountifully, to let them know what his mounts were going to do by the way he wore his cap on the way to the barrier.

"If his principal—one of the heaviest operators in the St. Louis ring, where the thing happened—was down and the horse was to win, the boy wore his cap wrong-side foremost, with the peak to the rear. If there was to be nothing doing on the horse he wore his cap the ordinary way, peak to the front.

"One afternoon the gang of outsiders were all in on a huge pool to be bet on a big stake race. They felt pretty easy in their minds when they saw their subsidized jock going to the post on the best horse in the race with his cap perched on his head the wrong way, and they knocked down the men in their way in their rush to get the big bundle down.

"But the horse they bet on was beaten a sixteenth of a mile. It wasn't a double-cross on the jockey's part, but the book system hadn't worked, that's all. Most jockeys have a habit of walking around the paddock between races with their caps wrong side foremost on their heads so that their eyes shall not be too heavily shaded, and this kid had simply forgot, when he mounted his horse, to twist his cap with the peak in front to indicate that he was going to take care of his horse and fetch him home in the rack."

IT WAS DECLARED NO CONTEST.

The Willie Fitzgerald-Willie Lewis fight before the Pastime Athletic Club, New Britain, Conn., on Jan. 26, was declared no contest by the referee after the boys had travelled ten rounds and were answering the bell for the eleventh. The general opinion was that if the contest had continued Lewis would have won on points.

"CUBAN WONDER" A WONDER.

The "Cuban Wonder," of Brooklyn, succeeded in getting the decision in a wrestling bout at Yonkers, N. Y., over Alex Swanson, the well-known lightweight. The Cuban was much the heavier. The bout was refereed by Dave Sullivan.

Peter Bannon, wrestling partner of Joe Carroll, and Joe Ramsey, of Brooklyn, also appeared, but their bout was a draw as neither could gain a fall.

SHE WRESTLED

—FEMALE HERCULES—

WITH "COP."

Mile-a-Minute Murphy Has a Hard Time.

HAD TO CALL FOR HELP.

A Famous and Well-Known Bicyclist Has a Remarkable Experience.

"Mile-a-minute" Murphy, now a Brooklyn policeman, who received his sobriquet as a bicycle rider by being paced by a Long Island railroad train, had an encounter with a big colored woman on Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, recently, which nearly resulted in putting him in the hospital.

The woman is known as the "champion lady wrestler of Brooklyn."

The crowd that frequents Hudson avenue has been worse lately, and Murphy, who is now one of Capt. Sylvester Baldwin's plain-clothes men, took a walk through the street to see how matters were getting on.

When about half-way through De Kalb and Wiltoughby street Murphy met the woman wrestler and arrested her for being disorderly. She commenced to scream for help and to struggle to get free. A crowd of perhaps a dozen negroes rushed from nearby houses and attacked Murphy, who did his best to beat them off and hold onto the woman at the same time.

In the struggle that followed some one took the policeman's revolver from his pocket and fired it into the crowd. By a miracle the bullet failed to hit any one and spent its force on the paving stones. The report of the shot attracted the attention of Policeman Terence S. Smith of the same precinct, who was standing on De Kalb avenue. He at once ran to Murphy's assistance, and together the officers succeeded in leading their prisoner to the alarm box on De Kalb avenue.

A large crowd of negroes followed, and while the two policemen and the woman were waiting for the patrol wagon this crowd gathered around them and made characteristic comments. More negroes kept arriving every moment, and De Kalb avenue was blocked by the crowd. The neighborhood is one of the worst in the city, and it was not long before the crowd commenced to jostle against the policemen. Just as a more determined action was about to begin the patrol wagon dashed up, and the prisoner was taken to the station house.

After her pedigree was taken she was sent to the Flushing Avenue Precinct, where there is a matron, for detention over night.

Officer Murphy was severely shaken up in the struggle on Hudson avenue, and had several buttons ripped off his coat and his clothes torn.

He says one woman wrestler in a lifetime is enough for him.

CLEVER BANTAMS FIGHT.

Jack Mowatt and Billy Bonsall, both of whom claim the bantamweight championship of West Philadelphia, fought at the West Philadelphia A. C. recently. They fought hard and clever for six rounds, and what little advantage there was was with Bonsall.

Terry O'Donnell and Tommy Dougherty were the next pair on and right from the start they mixed it merrily. At the end of the second Dougherty, for some reason or other, indignantly quit.

The third bout introduced "Blink" McCloskey and "Snapper" Ack. There was nothing of great import-



DAN SHERMAN.

The Up-to-date Irish Comedian of the Team of Sherman and De Forest.

ance in this bout and it ended with honors pretty even. Frankie McLean and Young Mace were the next pair on, and after trying to work a brace game for a full round Referee Mullin stopped the affair.

Few men know how to properly train and handle a dog. The "Police Gazette Pit Book" is an authority. 25 cents; this office.



CHARLES S. HARDY.

Well-known Sporting Man who Represents the Police Gazette in Chicago.

he unwrapped his quart bottle, and it solved the difficulty for him. When the horse appeared on the track for his preliminary on the next afternoon—he was top weight in the third race, a handicap—his right foreleg was swathed in a big bulky red bandage, and that leg was limping badly. The owner had wrapped that piece of corrugated pasteboard around the horse's leg and covered it up with the red bandage.

"The pain of it pressing so tightly made the horse limp. The pasteboard hurt him, but there was no chance that it could injure him.

"The horse hobbled around the track at a hand-jog, and he could just barely make his way into the paddock to be saddled for his race. The bookmakers let out a happy screech when they saw the condition of the horse, and pencilled 20 to 1 against the animal.

"The owner had on the grounds a lot of Baltimore grafters with Rube makeups, who got the money down on the track.

"The honest old sprinter, relieved of his pasteboard bandage, pranced onto the track when the bugle sounded as if he had never taken a lame step from the day he was foaled and he trudged home on grassed skids, with his boy just riding side-saddle and looking back and kidding all through the stretch.

"The corrugated pasteboard bandage, too, worked its way from old Iron Hill to some of the legitimate merry-go-rounds until the paddock judges fell into the habit of taking a little peek at the bandages of all horses sent out for their warm-ups.

"A gag that was worked at the old Alexander Island track was in the isinglass blinker scheme. A new

FINE DIAMOND MEDAL

HEADS THE LIST

FOR AMATEUR ATHLETES

Six Police Gazette Trophies, Valued at \$500, for Young Americans of Skill and Muscle.

A CHANCE FOR A BACK LIFTING CHAMPIONSHIP

As Well as a Beautiful Medal and Prizes in Gold Coin for Bartenders Who Invent Brand New Drinks.

The question now is, are you going to try for one of the medals in the amateur athletic contest for 1908?

There are \$500 worth waiting for you, and all you need is a little ambition and an entry blank. The

The high man in each event will be credited with five points, the second man will get three points, and the third man two points.

At the conclusion of the contest the contestant having the greatest number of points to his credit will get the diamond championship trophy, the second will get the medal, and so on.

Send a two cent stamp to this office for proper entry blanks.

And, remember, you do not have to leave the city in which you live.

A BACK LIFTING CHAMPION.

There has been a great deal of keen interest manifested in the coming middleweight back lifting championship for the Police Gazette medal, and many of the best men in the country have signified their intention of entering.

The medal is a remarkably handsome one, worth \$150.00, although that is really a small value to put upon it, for it could not be duplicated for that amount.

If you are a back lifter you might as well try for this trophy, and you are requested to write at once concerning date and details to the editor of the POLICE GAZETTE.

If you have a good photograph send it in.

BARTENDERS MEDAL

The next time you stand up before a bar to have a drink suppose you ask the bartender if he is entered in the Police Gazette contest. You might

mention that a champion medal is at stake and that if he fails at getting away with the first prize he has a good chance to win a week's salary in gold coin.

All he has to do is to invent a good recipe and send it in, and if he has a good photograph send that in, too.

We are always glad to receive photographs of saloonmen, and your attention is called to the fact that new recipes for good drinks are printed in every issue.

A VERY POOR EXHIBITION.

The much-heralded bout between "Sandy" Ferguson, of Chelsea, and George Byers, of Boston, took place at the Brighton Social and Athletic Club, in Red Men's Hall, Brighton, Mass., Jan. 22, and was a very poor exhibition of the manly art. The men went eight rounds at catch weights, and few of the sports were satisfied with the contest. According to the agreement the set to was declared a draw, since both were on their feet at the finish. If anything, Byers had the better of the match and had little difficulty in landing at any time, but apparently with little effect.

IKE COHEN PUT TO SLEEP.

At Savannah, Ga., on Jan. 22, Danny Dougherty, of Philadelphia, knocked out Ike Cohen, of England, in the sixth round of what was to have been a twenty-round bout. A swinging right to the jaw sent Cohen to the floor in this round, and though he managed to get to his feet before the count was up he was too badly stunned to take care of himself, and another slashing right to the face sent him down and out.

The fight was remarkably clever and clean, Dougherty's footwork being especially noticeable. In the fifth round Danny grew a little careless and Cohen got in a left jab next to the ribs that sent Dougherty to the floor, but before the round was over Danny turned the tables and sent Cohen to the floor in a hot mix-up. Cohen will be given another match with Dougherty.

NEIL AND WOODS FIGHT A DRAW.

Al Neil, of San Francisco, and Billy Woods, colored, of Los Angeles, fought a twenty-round draw at San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 22. From start to finish the battle

Joe Walcott, called the giant killer, knocked out a man in one round in 1892. The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" will tell you who it was. 10 cents.

was one of cleverness against brute strength. During the twenty rounds Neil blocked, ducked, sidestepped or got inside of a hundred serious blows, almost any of which would have sent him down and out.

Woods assumed the aggressive early and maintained it to the finish. He fought hard and steadily, but was unable to do any material hurt. Neil's superior generalship and remarkable defence seemed to put and keep the colored man at a complete loss.

In the eighteenth round Woods rushed the white man through the ropes. In the last round Woods landed with his left on Neil's stomach and he went down at the ropes. Neil was up again instantly and they mixed it.

A GREAT BOXING GUIDE.

If you want positively the best, newest and most complete book on "Boxing and How to Train" send 25 cents to the Police Gazette office and get it. Just out.

HERE'S A SLUGGING MATCH.

A fight which promises to be a slugging bee from start to finish is the one arranged between "Kid" Carter, of Brooklyn, and Fred Russell, of Oakland, Cal. They will meet in a twenty-round bout before the San Francisco Athletic Club this month.

It is doubtful if the contest will go half the limit. Both men depend upon their hitting ability to win out, and this means that each man will try to land the deciding punch as soon as possible.

While Russell is twenty pounds heavier than Carter, the Brooklyn boy is confident that he will beat the Californian. Russell has fought a number of battles on the coast with varied success.

GOOD BOXING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Todo Moran, who hails from Brooklyn, surprised a big crowd at the National Athletic Club, Philadelphia, on Jan. 24, by beating Hughey McGovern. McGovern outweighed Moran, but there was no advantage on either side as to height and reach. The boys fought straight Queensberry rules, and Billy Rucap refereed the bout. Moran's rib was broken in the second round, but he fought gamely to the finish. It would be almost impossible to describe the contest blow by blow, as the lads were freely exchanging jabs and uppercuts.

The opening event brought together Jimmy Edwards, of New York, and "Kid" Lincoln, a local bantamweight. Both boys were anxious and kept constantly boring into one another during the entire six rounds, and a draw would have been a fair decision.

Billy Willis knocked out Benny Edgar, of Albany, in the third round. Then Johnny Loxley, of Fairmount, met Jack O'Neil, of Brooklyn, and was whipped badly, but was applauded for his wonderful exhibition of gameness.

The semi-windup was furnished by Danny Cain and Billy Mooney, which went the limit with honors even.

THEY FOUGHT FURIOUSLY.

The fight scheduled for twenty rounds between Tommy Mowatt, of Chicago, and "Kid" Herrman, of Rochester, came to an end in a mixup in the tenth round at Jackson, Mich., on Jan. 27. The contest was rough and the men wrestled and pushed and slugged from start to finish.

In the tenth round they both went down in a mixup, and Herrman was unable to continue fighting, having been kned in the stomach. As the fall was altogether accidental, the referee would not decide in favor of Herrman. He immediately sent for a physician, who examined the Chicago boxer, but refused to say that he had been fouled. As Herrman still refused to toe the scratch, the referee called the bout off and reserved the decision.

SULLIVAN AND GARDNER DRAW

There was an air of mystery about the Jimmy Gardner-Mike Sullivan bout at the Bay State A. C., Boston, on Jan. 27. The attendance was small, so the boxers went only five rounds. Referee Steve O'Donnell declared it a draw. It looked throughout as though the boys had agreed to box an exhibition bout for the little money in sight rather than call the go off. No hard blows were struck.

WILEY AND PARKER.

Max Wiley beat Harvey Parker at Rochester, N. Y., on Jan. 23, by staying fifteen minutes with the "Little Demon." The match was short, but while it lasted it was one of the fiercest contests ever put on a mat.

Wiley made good his statement that he was going after Parker, and his work has given his stock a big boost with those who thought he could only wrestle on the defense.

He went at Parker and rushed him against the brick wall at the rear of the stage, then he dropped to the floor, grappled one of Parker's legs and pulled him to the mat. He made the bout a rough-and-tumble affair from the first minute. Wiley's next playful act was to poke Harvey in the ear with his elbow. Parker has a bad ear and it brought the blood. He was then very mad at Wiley, and went after him in every way he could, but the Rochester man was more aggressive than ever.

As the time passed Wiley became rougher and kicked Parker in the head twice with his knee. This was done when it looked as if he was trying to break down an arm-brace, but his repetition of the trick brought a caution from the referee. He then bumped Harvey's head on the mat with force that made it sound as though in the rear of the theatre knew what was going on.

MAHER BEATEN

AND KNOCKED OUT

BY CHOYNSKI

Irish Fighter Was Dropped in the Second Round.

OLD SCORE EVENED UP

The Blonde Boxer From California Is Still Very Clever.

Joe Choynski has evened up his score with Peter Maher, for on the evening of Jan. 26, before the Washington Athletic Club, of Philadelphia, he put him out after two minutes and ten seconds of fighting in the second round. A record breaking crowd saw it, and howled its delight.

After four fast preliminaries "Kid" McCoy and "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien were introduced, and after they had made brief speeches, Choynski, clad in a bath robe, climbed through the ropes.

He was followed in a few moments by Maher, who wore a big sweater. There was no argument to try the patience of the ring followers, simply the sound of the gong followed by a few seconds of sparring. Maher tapped doubtfully. Choynski pawed at him his left glove as a cat might in playing with a mouse. Then Choynski drove his clenched hand hard into Peter's face. Maher snorted and rushed. Choynski ducked and Peter chased him around the ring. Choynski stopped and feinted Maher into a state of bewilderment. Peter ducked when Joe was out of range. Peter scowled and rushed again. The blonde-haired fighter crossed him with the right. Maher toppled back and Choynski followed instantly with a series of jabs. They all seemed to land, and Peter looked flushed and worried. They were fighting viciously along the ropes when Maher let loose the left hook that turned the tables for a moment. The Philadelphia crowd was all with Peter in a second. In that narrow space it seemed as if its sudden roar would raise the roof.

But the second round opened with a spurt that turned the tables again. Peter jabbed faintly with his left. He was still puffing from his exertions in the previous round. Choynski's right shot over Maher's shoulder and the son Erin of staggered back. A heavy left on the mouth drove him along. Then Maher rallied. Four times he jabbed Choynski away. Then the Californian let go two long swings. The left missed. The right thudded on Peter's ribs. Maher led a slow left and Choynski crossed a lightning right inside. Maher clinched. He let go at once and wobbled away. He came back with a savage rush and Choynski broke ground. But a series of hard jabs in the face soon steadied Maher. Several hard ones, then a catlike jab with the left hand, the right whipped over in its path, and Maher went down and out.

The ending was so sudden that many in the crowd



MAX LUTTBEG.

He Challenges any Lightweight Wrestler in the Country and is Anxious for a Match.

Address all answers to the Sporting Editor of the POLICE GAZETTE.

latter will be sent to you on receipt of a two-cent postage stamp.

The former, if you are an American, you ought to have.

If you haven't you want to cultivate it at once, for it is absolutely necessary to success in this world.

Above all things remember that you can compete in your own town.

Read this list of prizes:

- First Prize: Diamond medal, worth \$200
- Second Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$125
- Third Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$65
- Fourth Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$50
- Fifth Prize: Solid silver medal, worth \$35
- Sixth Prize: Bronze medal, worth \$25

Here are the events and conditions:

- No. 1 Putting up 25-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times with right hand.
- No. 2 Putting up 10-pound dumb-bell great at number of times with right hand.
- No. 3 Putting up 5 pound dumb-bell greatest number of times with right hand.
- No. 4 Putting up 1-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times with right hand.
- No. 5 Lifting the heaviest weight with both hands.
- No. 6 Holding at arm's length the heaviest weight with right hand.
- No. 7 Stretched at full length on floor, putting up heaviest weight with both hands.
- No. 8 Standing jump.
- No. 9 Running jump.
- No. 10 Standing broad jump.
- No. 11 Running broad jump.
- No. 12 Raising to chin on horizontal bar greatest number of times.
- No. 13 100-yard run.
- No. 14 440-yard run.

Make your record in the town in which you live in the presence of three creditable witnesses. Have the results written in ink on a sheet of paper, to which you must attach the coupon you will find on page 2, have the witnesses sign it and then send it in to Mr. Richard K. Fox, "Police Gazette," Franklin Square, New York.



SAM OLLSON of Bradley, Ill.

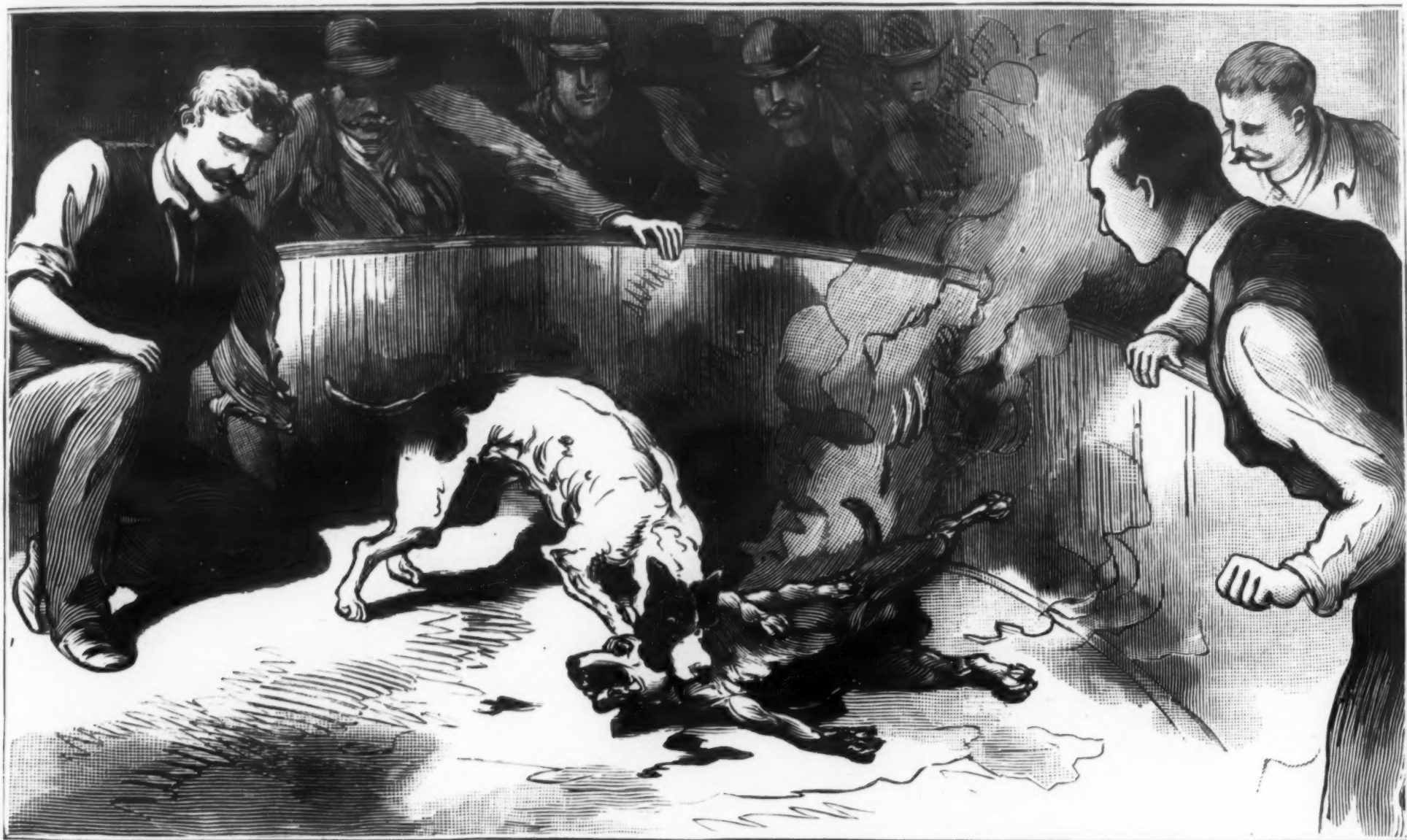
He issues a Challenge on behalf of his dog Eno, for whom he would like to Make a Match.

Address all answers to the Sporting Editor of the POLICE GAZETTE.

accused Maher of "laying down." He did not. The blow that finished him was planned by a master of ringcraft, delivered on the most vulnerable point with mathematical exactness, and was hard enough to have felled a longshoreman.

Prof. Muldoon is a great trainer of athletes. He tells you how he does it in the "Police Gazette Book on Boxing." 25 cents.

SEND \$1.00 TO THE POLICE GAZETTE FOR A 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION AND GET A SPORTING BOOK FREE



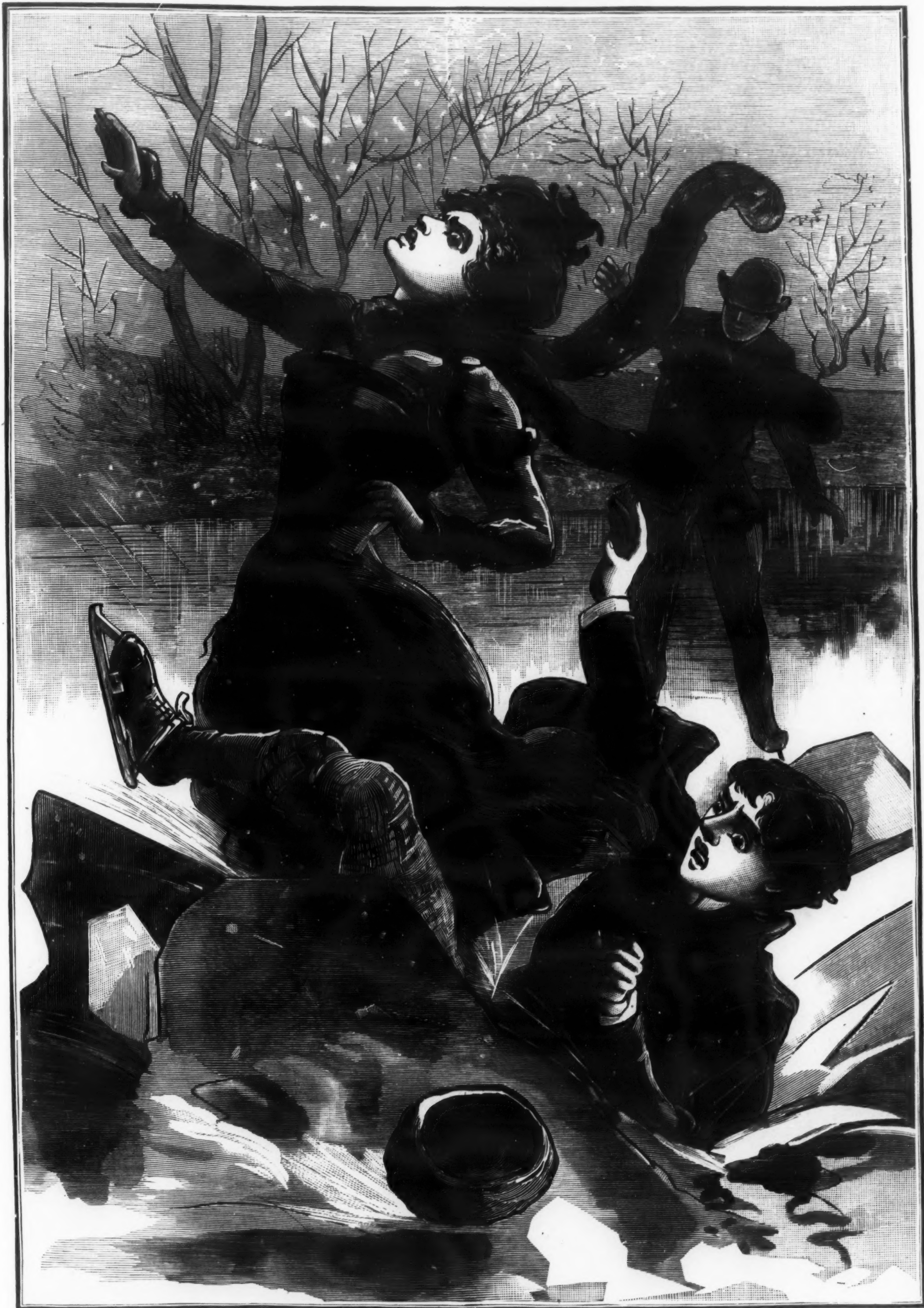
KILLED THE BRINDLE.

SPORTS OF ATLANTA, GA., LOSE A POT OF MONEY ON THEIR FAVORITE, WHO FINDS HIS WATERLOO.

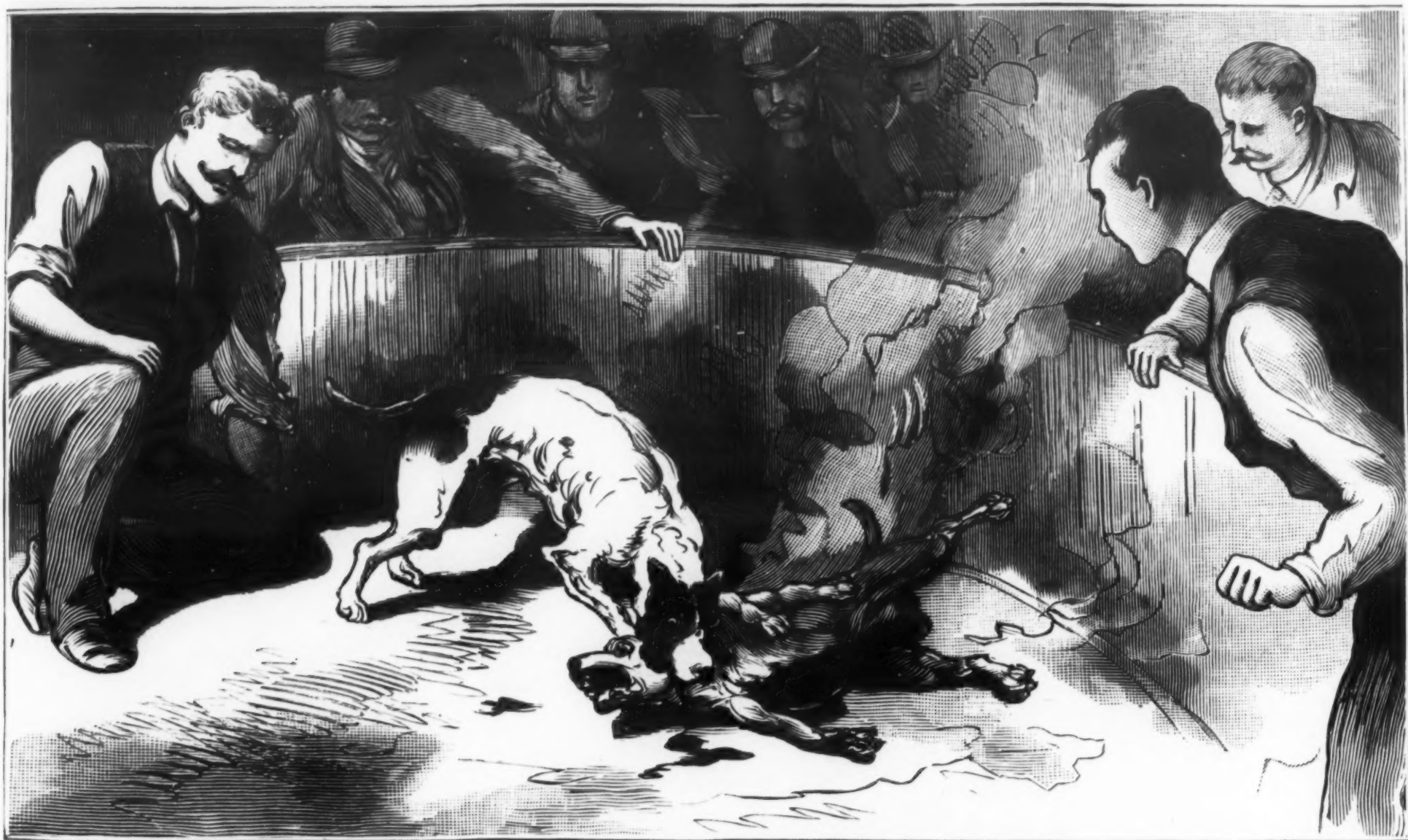


IT WAS MERELY A SCRAMBLE.

PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY LEADS TO A ROW AMONG SOUBRETTES IN A PITTSBURG BOARDING HOUSE.



THE ICE BROKE AS HE PROPOSED.
BEFORE THE GIRL HAD A CHANCE TO SAY "YES," THEY SKATED OVER ON A
THIN SPOT OF THE LAKE AT BELOIT, WIS.



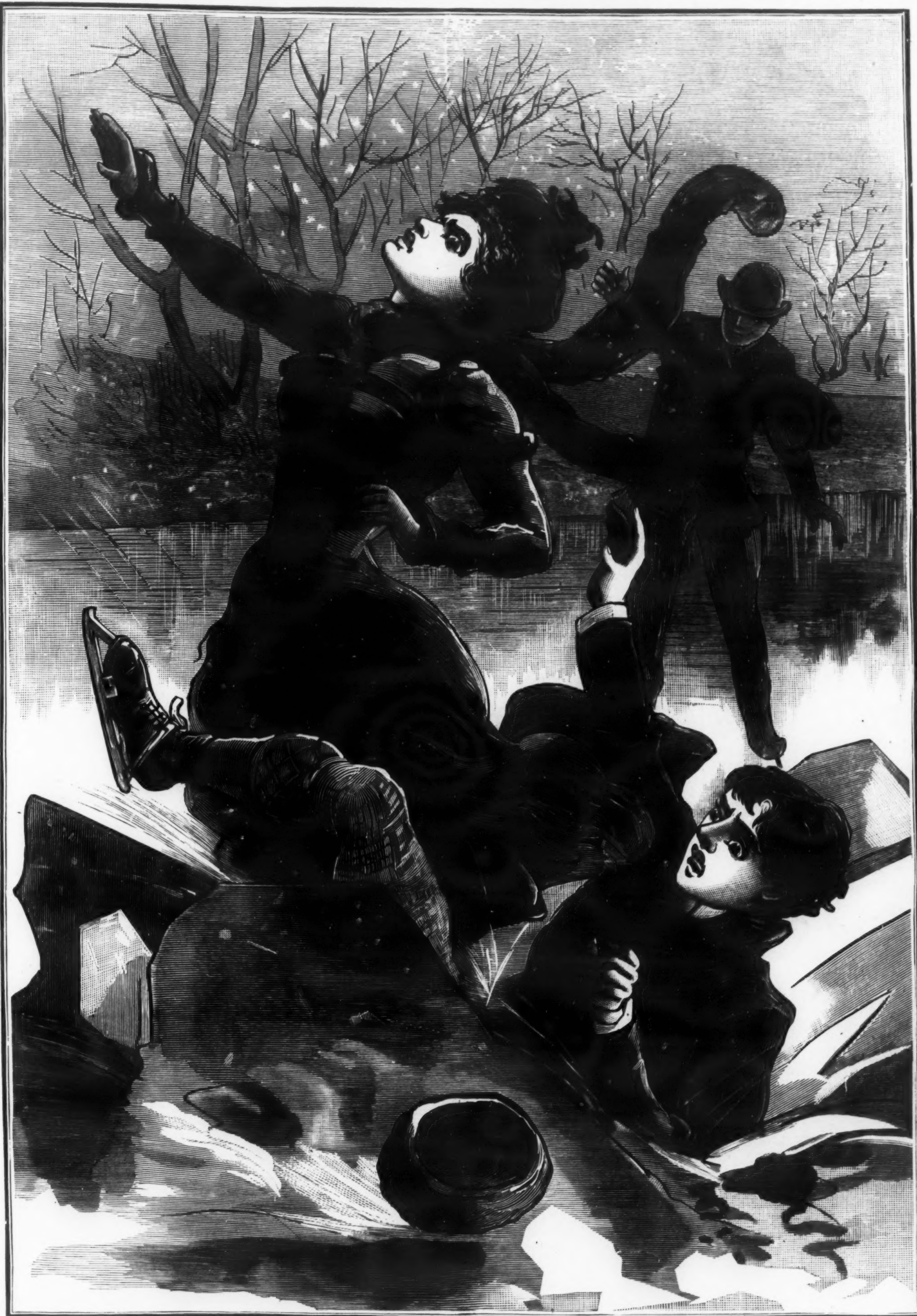
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JEFFRIES TRIES TO BLUFF

—PROPOSES A FINISH FIGHT AT CARSON FOR \$10,000—

CORBETT OUT OF A MATCH

Ignores the Offer of a \$25,000 Purse and Plainly Indicates His Desire to be Left Alone with the Title.

McGOVERN AND JORDAN TO FIGHT IN LONDON.

Tommy Ryan Agrees to Fight Bob Fitzsimmons for the Middleweight Title at Fort Erie, Ont.—May Be Boxing in New York.

Looks as if Jim Jeffries were trying to four-flush himself out of a fight with Jim Corbett, a singular proceeding in view of the fact that an offer of a \$25,000 purse has been made by Jack Herman, of Fort Erie, Ont., with assurances that the bout can be pulled off without interference. Pretending to ignore this proposition Jeff the other day authorized Otto Floto, of Denver, to send the following telegram to Corbett:

"Jeffries will sign articles to fight you to a finish at Carson City for \$10,000 side bet. He will make time to suit you. What is your reply to such a proposition?"

Corbett's reply was precisely what I expected it would be:

"Conditions named by Jeffries are ridiculous. Two clubs have made offers for a bout between us. These purses amount to almost twice as much as we could hope to draw at Carson City. I stand ready to sign articles to meet Jeffries before the club offering the largest purse. Bluff and bragadocio do not go.

"In recent years there have been no championship battles fought to a finish, but all have been limited to twenty or twenty-five rounds. Jeffries has never fought for a side bet in his life, but I will waive this point and post money at once if Jeffries will sign

outcome of a fight between Jeff and Corbett, but the fact seems apparent that some untoward reason exists for the champion trying to dodge his rival which has not been indicated. The Carson City to a finish for \$10,000 a side proposition is nothing more or less than a huge bluff. Jeff, it is assumed, is not quite crazy, and nobody but a lunatic would throw up a chance to fight for \$25,000 of somebody else's money to battle under the conditions which he proposes.

As Corbett suggests, the public is getting a little weary of Mr. Jeffries' methods. He has fought often it is true and defended the championship title more frequently during the same period of time than anybody who had ever previously held it, but there is something unexplainable in his persistent refusal to make a match with Corbett.

While partaking of the hospitality of Congressman Tim Sullivan at the Democratic Club the other night, Sam Harris and myself had a talk over Terry McGovern's prospects, and during the conversation it developed that arrangements had that day been perfected whereby the little Brooklyn wonder will fight Ben Jordan, the English featherweight champion, before the National Sporting Club, of London, on Derby night. The conditions of the bout call for a purse of \$2,500 and a side bet of the same amount. The weight is 126 pounds at 2 o'clock on the day of the contest.

Negotiations for the bout had been going on quietly for two weeks and all that prevented the match from being made was uncertainty regarding weight and expense money. McGovern at first suggested that the contest be held at 126 pounds. Jordan would not consent to this and Matchmaker Bettinson, of the club, notified Harris to this effect. Cablegrams were exchanged and Jordan said that he could not entertain a battle unless the weight was 124 pounds.

This did not suit, and finally a compromise was effected. Jordan, in the opinion of the sports, will have the worst of the weight, for he can easily scale 120 pounds and be strong. McGovern will receive \$1,000 expense money, which is a larger sum than any other pugilist outside of Rublin and Sharkey received from the noted foreign club.

The articles of agreement have been mailed by Mr. Bettinson and ought to be here in a day or two. Each pugilist will be required to post \$500 for appearance and weight.

This will be McGovern's first appearance in England, and no doubt he will receive a warm reception, as the British sports are anxious to see the lad who dethroned their idol, "Pedlar" Palmer, when the latter was on top. In Jordan McGovern will meet a good man and there are many who think that the Englishman has more than an even chance of winning. He certainly justified this opinion by the way he defeated George Dixon when he was over here, and while his opportunities to add to his record at home have not been many he has done all that was required of him and has certainly not "gone back."

Matchmaker Jack Herman of the International Athletic Club of Fort Erie, Ont., is certainly deserving of encouragement in his efforts to give his patrons a first-class fight. He offered a \$25,000 purse for a championship battle between Jeffries and Jim Corbett, which the former has seen fit to decline, and now his offer of \$25,000 to Bob Fitzsimmons and Tommy Ryan to fight twenty-five rounds for the middleweight title is awaiting Fitz's decision. Ryan has already consented and has ordered the posting of a forfeit, a little proceeding on his part that surprised me, for the reason that while Tommy is unquestionably a great pugilist, he is notoriously slow to get up to the matchmaking point and always has more or less quibbling to go through with before he decides to do business. On this occasion, however, he accepted Herman's proposition with alacrity and instead of urging petty demands for weight concessions, he actually proposed making the limit 160 pounds, six pounds above the scale, so that the redoubtable conqueror of Jack Dempsey in the last fight that ever took place for the middleweight title, could advance no excuse for declining the issue.

Ryan is accounted the richest American pugilist in the ring to-day. He has fought often and saved his money. The novelty of winning battles has worn off and he has frequently expressed his eagerness to quit the game for good. One more hard fight would doubtless bring his ring aspirations to an end and his ambition to retire with a victory over Bob Fitzsimmons, if he can achieve such a distinction, is a laudable one. Such a battle as he and Fitz could put up would probably prove to be far more interesting than a battle between any of the heavyweights. It would not be Ryan's first experience with opponents as big as or even bigger than Fitzsimmons, as all his battles for the past two years have been with opponents who outweighed him by at least eight or ten pounds, but despite this disparity in weight Ryan easily disposed of all his men. That the fight would be a pretty one is assured, for the reason that Fitzsimmons and Ryan are without doubt the two greatest ring generals in the fistie arena to-day.

In Ryan, Fitz would find an antagonist possessed of one quality which was always lacking in all other clever men Fitz has fought. This important point is Ryan's ability to hit hard enough to land a knockout blow. Corbett clearly outpointed the Cornishman, but

was unable to hit hard enough to land a knockout. The same conditions prevailed in several other of Fitz's battles. But he will find that Ryan, in addition to his cleverness, can punch as hard as any of the heavyweights, and that his blows generally land on vulnerable spots.

In excusing himself for refusing to fight Tommy Ryan for the \$25,000 purse which Herman has offered, Fitz says: "Why don't Ryan come on and try to win the \$250 which I have agreed to give to anybody, bar Jeffries, whom I cannot knock out in four rounds?"

It must have caused Fitz much mental anxiety to devise a plan for coupling his name with that of Jim Corbett, "Kid" McCoy and Tommy Ryan, and the result was just what might be expected to emanate from a 6½ pimple, called by courtesy a head. Of course nobody but Robert would be wise to the splendid gains the box office would show if he could succeed in inducing any one of the trio to spar four rounds with him for \$250. The offer was mighty attractive to "Kid" McCoy, who is so hard up just now that he refused an offer a few weeks ago of \$5,000 to fight at Fort Erie. McCoy says \$250 wouldn't pay his chauffeur's wages for a month.

Corbett was collecting his little weekly stipend of \$1,000 for telling a few bum stories when he heard of Fitz's munificent offer. "Yes, I guess I'll give this up and go into training for five or six weeks to win that \$250," he said. "Maybe."

Fitz evidently must have seen the story about Tommy Ryan investing \$100,000 in Omaha real estate and thought he was a little short of cigarette money when he invited him to take a chance of getting his block knocked off for \$250. Ryan's only reply was that Fitz must be in training for a job on one of the comic papers.

Another very determined effort is being made to legislate a boxing bill through the New York State legislature, and Senator Jim Frawley has undertaken the difficult task despite the experiences and obstacles which caused many of his predecessors to abandon the job. Senator Frawley is a new man at Albany, but he is a veteran in sporting affairs. He has long been interested in athletic sports as president of the widely known Knickerbocker Athletic Club, of New York city. He represented the Manhattan Athletic Club in the councils of the Amateur Athletic Union, and, besides being a man of keen executive ability, has a practical knowledge of boxing, field and track athletics and gymnastics. He recently boxed with Jim Corbett at a private sporting symposium before a coterie of his senatorial associates and performed with much credit.

He is an unusually bright fellow and this being his first experience in legislative councils is fired with an ambition to make a record. It is this ambition which urges me to believe that he may be more successful in his efforts to get a bill through both branches of the legislature than any of his contemporaries have been in the past. Senator Frawley's bill provides for the appointment of a State commission, to be composed of five members. They will be appointed by the governor and will have charge of granting licenses for all bouts. The fees of all clubs will go into the State treasury. The bill is being framed on the same lines as that governing State control of racing.

While talking with me the other day over the project, Senator Frawley said:

"My bill will commend itself to all persons who are interested in honest sport. With the power of the State Boxing Commissioners absolute only responsible athletic clubs will be able to obtain licenses. This will prevent undesirable persons from becoming promoters and insure high-class sport. There is no doubt that there is a strong sentiment in favor of boxing and I have no doubt that the measure will obtain sufficient votes to pass the legislature.

"The people of New York want boxing and I believe they are entitled to have it. All chances of fraud in bouts is eliminated by the provisions of this bill.

"The fear of losing their licenses will make all clubs holding the same very circumspect as to the management of bouts and insure healthy competition. The bill will have the support of all reputable athletic organizations in the State. It provides for clean, honest sport, makes it impossible for guilty ones to escape punishment, and should have the approval of all fair-minded citizens. Irrespective of party affiliations I believe there are enough members of the legislature in favor of the measure to assure its passage."

Senator Frawley has my best wishes for the success of his project.

What has become of Oscar Gardner is an oft repeated question in Eastern sporting circles. The little fellow who has a record of 537 fights to his credit has been lost sight of for a year, when a diligent inquiry elicited the information that he is in Minneapolis engaged in a prosperous cafe business. About a year ago Gardner's knee, injured some years before in a contest with Martin Flaherty, "went clear to the bad," as Gardner himself expresses it, and compelled his retirement from the ring.

Recently a St. Paul physician requested Oscar to allow him to attempt the task of restoring the injured joint to usefulness. Oscar writes me that he has finally decided to submit to an operation, after which he thinks his knee will be as good as ever. If the result is what he hopes, the little slugger announces that he will enter the game again, and go after the scalps of Terry McGovern, Young Corbett, Dave Sullivan, Abe Attell and the rest of the first division featherweights and 126-pound men.

SAM AUSTIN.

WANTS A MATCH.

"Kid" Wilson, the Orange (N. J.) lightweight, is anxious to meet any of the cracks. His manager, Sam Klein, is ready to match him against Joe Handler or "Shadow" Morris before one of the nearby clubs. Klein can be addressed at 172 Market street, Newark, N. J.

BALTIMORE COCKING MAIN.

Before the largest crowd that ever attended a cock fight in Baltimore, the birds representing Philadelphia won from the birds representing Boston at the main which began at midnight and continued until daylight on January 24. The main was for \$1,000. Nearly all of the 500 spectators were from Boston, Philadelphia and Washington. Thousands of dollars changed hands on the result.

Ex-Champion James J. Corbett's training methods make a chapter of the new "Police Gazette Boxing Book."

M'GOVERN, AMERICA'S FISTIC IDOL, AND HIS FIGHTS

His Victories in the Ring Conspicuous for Their Decisiveness.

BY SAM C. AUSTIN.

No. 4.

No pugilist to-day so satisfactorily fills the public's eye as little Terry McGovern. The ring has had its heroes—Mace and Sayers of the remote past; John L. Sullivan, the most conspicuous member of the fraternity two decades ago; Mitchell, the greatest master of scientific boxing that England has ever produced; Jim



Photo by Stacy Brooklyn

TERRY MCGOVERN.

Corbett, his contemporary on this side, and admittedly a better fighter; George Dixon, the hero of eight hundred ring battles. All have had their day, but the meteoric rise—and fall—of the little Brooklyn whirlwind brought him into public prominence and landed him permanently in the affections of the sporting world.

His rise from the cooper shop where with Charley Mayhood his trainer and friend he was employed in a small way to his appearance before the admiring gaze of thousands was rapid. He had disposed of such tried and capable opponents as Casper Leon, Austin Rice and Sammy Kelly, and enjoyed the distinction of holding the title of bantamweight champion of America. Only one man, "Pedlar" Palmer, the unconquered hero of a hundred fights on English soil, stood between him and his hopes of winning an international title.

Palmer had heard of the little whirlwind's prowess and decided to bait him on his own dung heap. So he came here from England for the avowed purpose of taking away with him the scalp of America's new pugilistic idol. After considerable dickering they met and one round was sufficient to convince the Briton that he had reckoned unwisely.

Probably the proudest moment in McGovern's life was when he stood before George Dixon, "Little Chocolate," the greatest of all American bred fighters, to battle for the title of featherweight champion of the world. Dixon had won that undisputed title in a series of engagements beginning with Cal McCarthy, the American premier; clinched it by beating "Nunc" Wallace, the champion of England; added the title of Australia to his record by defeating Abe Willis, and followed this up by checking the ambitions of hundreds of his fellow-countrymen, among whom were such distinguished heroes of the fistie arena as Tommy Warren, Jack Skelly, Solly Smith, Young Griffo, Johnny Griffin, Jerry Marshall, Tommy White, "Australian Billy" Murphy, Eddie Santry, Will Curley, another champion of England, and others too numerous to mention. No wonder McGovern's breast swelled with pride when he was deemed capable enough to face this doughty little black hero, and what were his emotions when he saw this same doughty little black hero lying prostrate at his feet, and himself the conqueror, receiving the applause and adulation of countless thousands who hailed him as the new champion.

Success did not turn Terry's head as it had that of many of his predecessors. He profited by the example of John L. Sullivan and his ilk, and continued to live an exemplary life, devoting himself to the task of accumulating a fortune and the care of a model wife and two beautiful children.

McGovern's complete record, up to and including his memorable fight with Young Corbett, is in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," a little book which sells for ten cents, but is in all respects a giant of encyclopedic information regarding all forms of sport. Get one, if you want to be strictly in it.

The next article in this series will have for its hero, Tommy Ryan, the veteran pugilist, whose challenge to Bob Fitzsimmons to fight for the middleweight championship has been accepted.



"KID" BLACK of Chicago.

"I would like to make a match with any Lightweight Boxer in the Country."

Address all answers Sporting Editor POLICE GAZETTE.

articles to meet before the club offering the largest purse. There is \$2,500 posted. If the champion means business he can cover it.

"Jeff must meet me sooner or later. The public will never stand for any more bluffing."

This is not the time to comment upon the probable

A right cross-counter is a good punch, and the "Police Gazette Boxing Book" for 1903 tells all about it. 25 cents.

WATCH FOR OUR NEXT FREE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT---TOM JENKINS, THE CATCH-AS-CATCH-CAN WRESTLER

CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

SPREADING INFORMATION

If You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, Etc., Write to Us.

A GREAT WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

Our Readers Are Cheerfully Replied To—Ask Us Any Question You Wish—We Would Like to Hear From You at Any Time.

F. F. B., Byron Centre, Mich.—According to statistics the German army is the largest.

J. H. M. W.,—Who is the champion baseball thrower of the world?.....J. H. Hatfield; 133 feet.

A. H. L., Detroit, Mich.—A bets John L. Sullivan was champion of the world?.....He was not.

E. B., Akron, O.—Where is a solar plexus blow delivered?.....In the middle of the abdomen.

J. L., Monessen, Pa.—How do you pronounce Choyanski?.....As if it were spelled Choy-in-ske.

E. H. T., High River, Canada.—Is there in the United States a training school for whistling?.....No.

C. L. B., Clarksdale, Miss.—Where can I get a record of all the English champions? B bets A that the United States has no legal holiday.

Who wins?.....1. No records of English fighters are published. 2. B wins. Each State authorizes its own holidays.

J. R. P., Seymour, Conn.—1. No supplement of Holly has been printed. 2. We do not decide catch bets.

Hayes, Norwich, Conn.—Dempsey was twenty-three years old when he fought Fogarty. On Feb. 3, 1886.

W. T. L., Brainerd, Minn.—Which is the highest in poker dice, four aces or four sixes?.....Sixes are high.

R. H. L., Crystal Falls, Mich.—What is the proper name of Tommy Ryan, the middleweight champion of the world?.....Joseph Youngs.

Box 177, Norman, Okla.—Why was John L. Sullivan never champion of the world?.....Because he never won an international battle for the title.

A. J. L., Clayton, S. D.—Can you tell me where I can get a full blood St. Bernard pup?.....Write to J. H. Mortimer, Westminster Kennel Club, New York. Mention POLICE GAZETTE.

A. F. DeN., Brooklyn.—How can I get a manager; I am pretty clever in the ring.See Prof. James Deforest, Lenox Lyceum, Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue, New York city.

G. E. B., Granite, Ore.—Has there ever been a man who has shorn 366 or more sheep in a day? By a day I mean continuous labor, be it twelve or fifteen hours?.....No record of it.

G. C. N., Troy, Pa.—I claim that "Kid" Carter, the one that fought Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, at Buffalo, got the decision over "Kid" McCoy; am I right?.....Carter had the better of the bout, but no decision was rendered.

F. P. K., Brooklyn.—A and B play a game of poker, Jack-pots; A deals and opens pot; B stays; both draw three cards; A bets but B does not call; A shows openers and finds he has six cards; B claims the pot; who wins?.....B wins.

W. B. C., Montpelier, O.—A bet B that The Lady would win; B has the field; The Lady did not run; who wins? This was no book but two men made the bet.....If The Lady didn't run A had no chance to win and consequently no chance to lose. Bet is off.

Kid M., Washington, D. C.—Have you Jack Minton's record?.....His record has never been compiled.

F. McD., New York.—Was Tom Sayers beaten by Nat Langham, Oct. 18, 1883?.....Yes, in a sixty-one round fight.

F. J. K., Leeds, Mo.—What was the decision between Peter Jackson and James J. Corbett?.....Decision was "no contest."

C. W. W., Ackerman, Miss.—Has Young Corbett ever met Terry McGovern during his career?.....Certainly and defeated him.

G. P., St. Joseph, Mo.—Which are the most valuable, the purses hung up for running races or trotting races?.....Running races.

M. A. C., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Do they fight under any other rules than the Marquis of Queensberry?.....Rarely, nowadays.

B. A., Kankakee, Ill.—How many 300s were made by bowling in the last ten years?.....No record of them, but it has been done frequently.

W. T., Crown Point, Ind.—What salary does Ted Sloan get and where is he riding?.....He has been refused a license and is not riding.

W. O., Elizabethtown, Pa.—Give me the address of a boxing school in New York city?.....Prof. James Deforest, 619 Madison avenue, New York city.

J. M., Chicago.—State whether the name of Tim O'Hearn, the Chicago stockyards middleweight, ever appeared in your paper?.....Have no recollection of him.

Traskwood.—Did the POLICE GAZETTE ever back John L. Sullivan? What has been one of Young Griffo? Is it middleweight champion Tommy Ryan who is going to train Munroe for his fight with Jeffries? Do you know anything about Oscar Ranny, middleweight

champion of Arkansas?.....1. No. 2. He was in an insane asylum last heard of. 3. So they say. 4. No.

L. V. B., Chicago.—I claim John L. Sullivan was champion of the world; if not, why?.....He was not because he never won an international fight for the title.

Reader.—Did James Cavanaugh, of Schenectady, ever fight Henry Rapp, of Buffalo, thirty-five rounds to a finish?.....Never heard of it. Some Buffalo paper can inform you.

H. S., Ricketts, Ia.—What are the different weights of each class in boxing? Who are the present champions of each class? Who was the heaviest prize fighter in the business? When is Jeffries and Corbett going to

the rules to look at them; F claims there are no such rules in poker?.....No rule.

W. F. N., Bayonne, N. J.—Is Ethel Barrymore, the actress, and Maurice Barrymore related? Is Jim Scanlon, the once famous singer, and Jim Scanlon, the pugilist, the same man?.....1. Yes; his daughter. 2. No. The singer's name was Billy.

J. C. B., Monessen, Pa.—Where can I get a paper or magazine for the benefit of wheelmen? Do you charge anything for putting a picture in the paper?.....1. Several papers of that description are published. 2. We charge nothing for publishing cuts if the person has done anything to merit it.

F. S., Oswego, N. Y.—A, B and C shake a game of dice; A shakes three aces and two sixes in three throws; B does not beat A in three throws; C shakes twice and ties A; C leaves his throw; A refuses to call it a tie and insists that he must take his third throw.....There is no rule to compel C to throw again if he wants to stand pat.

HANLON AND ATTELL DRAW.

Eddie Hanlon and Abe Attell fought twenty rounds to a draw at Woodward's Pavilion, San Francisco, Jan. 23. Hanlon was the more aggressive of the two, but Attell did not act so much on the defensive as usual and proved himself a clever sparrer, bruising his adversary's face repeatedly with lefts and rights.

There was not one clean knockdown in the whole fight. One fighter would hold a slight lead for a round or two and then give way to the other. The decision was eminently just. Jim McDonald, the baseball umpire, acted as referee.

BOTHNER WAS THE WINNER.

It was a cinch for George Bothner, the clever little wrestler, to stay an hour with August Faust, who was forty pounds heavier, at the Polo Athletic Club, New York city, on Jan. 23. Faust had agreed to throw Bothner four times in an hour or lose the match, but the lightweight was never in danger for a moment. At the conclusion of the struggle the crowd cheered wildly for Bothner.

A new star put in an appearance in the preliminary

CHAMPION

OF COON SHOUTERS IS

TOM MOORE

He Won the Police Gazette Medal at Tammany Hall.

HIS SONG MADE A HIT.

He is Ready to Defend His Title Against all Comers.

Tammany Hall has seen few greater successes than the coon shouting contest, which was held in that historic place on the evening of January 23, under the auspices of the employees of Tony Pastor.

The prize was the "Police Gazette" diamond medal, and although the singers who competed made a most excellent showing, yet Tom Moore, the winner, did so much better than all of the rest that there was no question as to the justice of the award.

Two young women, Gertrude Morton and Carrie Mack, both professionals of ability, had entered the lists, and they acquitted themselves particularly well.

In the articles of agreement which governed the affair the winner is bound to accept all challenges for one year, and if at the expiration of that time he has defeated all aspiring vocalists the medal becomes his property, but from the showing he made

with "Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey" it is very likely that Mr. Moore need have no fear as to the ultimate ownership of the valuable trophy, and he will probably be the "Police Gazette" champion for some time to come.

The officers of the Tony Pastor's Association are to be congratulated on the very successful outcome of their annual entertainment.

SULLIVAN BEAT GLYNN.

A right swing to the jaw in the sixth round won the big end of the purse for Jerry Sullivan, of Brooklyn, in his fight to a finish with Jack Glynn, of Jersey City. The battleground was in East New York, where the men met on January 23.

Outside of the knockout which he had suffered from, Glynn was no more badly cut and bruised than his conqueror. Both were a mass of cuts. Blood streamed down their faces shortly after the fight began, and before it ended they had both received enough punishment to stop any but the gamiest boxers.

The contest was held in an old barn. The men fought at 135 pounds for a purse of \$250. About 150 sporting men witnessed the mill, and howled their approval every time a blow was landed.

ED DENFASS WHIPPED.

In a bout that was fast from the start George Cole, of Trenton, bested Edward Denfass in the windup at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, Jan. 23. Cole forced the fighting in the majority of the rounds, and, although his advantage did not show up in conspicuous form at the finish, nevertheless he was entitled to the decision.

Denfass had many pounds on the negro and possessed a much longer reach, but he failed to take advantage of his physical advantages and in consequence Cole not only forced the fighting, but managed to get in many of his short, ugly body blows.

The fifth round was the fastest of the fight, and Denfass twice took the count, although he was physically able to get to his feet before the referee had counted five seconds in both cases. Denfass was all sea in this round and instead of standing up and fighting Cole back, kept continually dodging around the ring to escape Cole's aggressive tactics.

There was very little to the first round, but after the initial round the milling was above the ordinary pace set by middleweights. Denfass's best work was accomplished in the third, when he forced Cole on the defensive and landed some stinging blows on his opponent. Ed started the fourth in the same aggressive spirit, but after Cole had sent in some hefty blows under the heart Denfass dropped all his aggressiveness and resorted chiefly to defensive boxing. The fifth was Cole's and the last also was conspicuously in his favor.

All sporting records will be found in the "Police Gazette Annual" for 1903, as well as thirty-two half-tone illustrations. 10 cents.

CHALLENGES.

Rocco Defina, the clever New York bag-puncher, is ready to meet the Keeley Brothers in a contest, and can find backing.

Willie Schumacher, who is considered the best 165-pound boxer in the country, is ready for anybody in the world at the above weight.

Second sight readers, wishing to test their ability, will find an opponent in Mr. Albene, who is now in vaudeville, and will forfeit \$100 to anyone that can duplicate his performance.

Any barber can make his own cosmetics and perfumes if he has Fox's "Barber's Recipe Book." Price, 25 cents.



MIKE CUNNINGHAM, Lady Ruth.

VENUS, DENNY MEEHAN.

ROOKERY BOY 21, DICK TONER.

CELEBRATED DOG FANCIERS AND SPORTING MEN.

Some Superb Prize-winning Bull Terriers Handled by a Trio of Men who are Well-known Everywhere.

fight? Will Young Corbett and McGovern fight before Feb. 15?.....1. 115, 122, 133, 156 and over. 2. Forbes, McGovern, Gans, Ryan and Jeffries. 3. Dunkhorst. 4. Give it up. 5. No.

T. C., Nahcotta, Wash.—In shaking what is called poker dice, two shakes; A shakes two sixes; B shakes two aces; B says aces are high; A says no; who wins?.....Sixes are high.

B. F. T., Herreid, S. D.—Tell me how heavy a weight a person is able to lift from the floor, between his feet?.....No records are authentic. The lifters invariably use fake weights.

M. P. F., Central Falls, R. I.—T bets F that a royal straight flush of hearts beats any other royal straight flush in a game of poker; F bets it doesn't.....F is right. All suits same value.

E. S. C., New Orleans, La.—How many fights has Fitzsimmons had and how many did John L. Sullivan have?.....Send ten cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," containing full records.

F. G. S., Quincy, Ill.—A friend of mine bet me that Munroe did not knock Jeffries down; I claim that when a man is knocked by his knees it is a knock-down?.....If a man is knocked to his knees he is "down."

E. O. L., Cincinnati, O.—What was the number of rounds fought between John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain?.....Seventy-five. The answer to this question and thousands more may be found in the "Police Gazette Annual," ten cents.

Stakeholder, St. Louis, Mo.—Poker; a Jack pot has passed around without openers; the cards are all on the board to be dealt, when F takes the pack of undealt cards to see what he might have drawn if it had been opened; B objected to it and said it was against

There is a decided boom in cock fighting. The POLICE GAZETTE has a great book on the subject. Price, 25 cents.

where Pete Bannon disposed of two men inside of sixteen minutes. In the opening bout, Bannon defeated A. Flechsig in three minutes, then without any rest threw Joe Ramsey, the Brooklyn strong boy after thirteen minutes of wrestling.

CELEBRATED DOGS AND FANCIERS

[WITH PHOTO.]

An interesting group picture on this page is that of a trio of celebrated dog fanciers and some famous bull terriers. Danny Meehan keeps the Manhattan Hotel in Albany, N. Y., and is widely known for the interest he takes in all forms of sport. The pup he holds is Venus, a full sister to Sunshine II. She won first prize in the puppy class at the Westminster Kennel Club's show, at Madison Square Garden, last February. Mike Cunningham is the owner of a prosperous horse-shoeing business in Albany and is a famous breeder of prize-winning bull terriers. The bitch he holds is Lady Ruth, who won first prize in the novice class a year ago in the Westminster Kennel Club's show. Everybody in the sporting world knows Dick Toner. He is one of the veterans of the game and goes back many decades in recounting famous sporting events in which he has participated. He is a noted trainer and handler of pugilists and has assisted in preparing James J. Jeffries for many of his most important fights, but it is as a breeder and handler of prize dogs, pit dogs and game cocks that he is best known, and in every part of the country where pit sports are indulged in Toner's name is known and respected. He has owned many of the greatest pit dogs and cocks this country has ever seen; has been interested in many of the biggest mains, and won and lost thousands of dollars on them. The dog he holds in the picture is Rookery Boy II., who won first prize and a special in the novice class in Boston; second prize in the puppy class, and third in the novice class at the New York show a year ago.

BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN, FOR 1903, FREE WITH A \$1.00 (13 WEEKS) SUBSCRIPTION TO POLICE GAZETTE



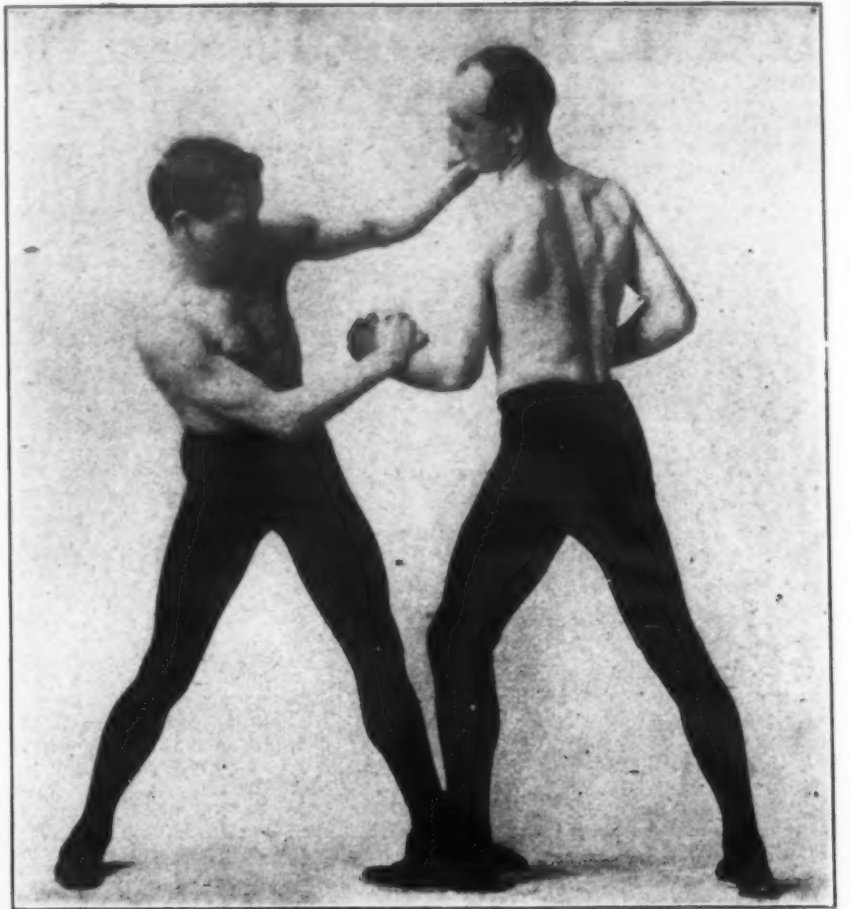
Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

JACK M'AULIFFE.
MILWAUKEE BOXER WHO HAS LEFT
THE NAVY TO BE A PROFESSIONAL.

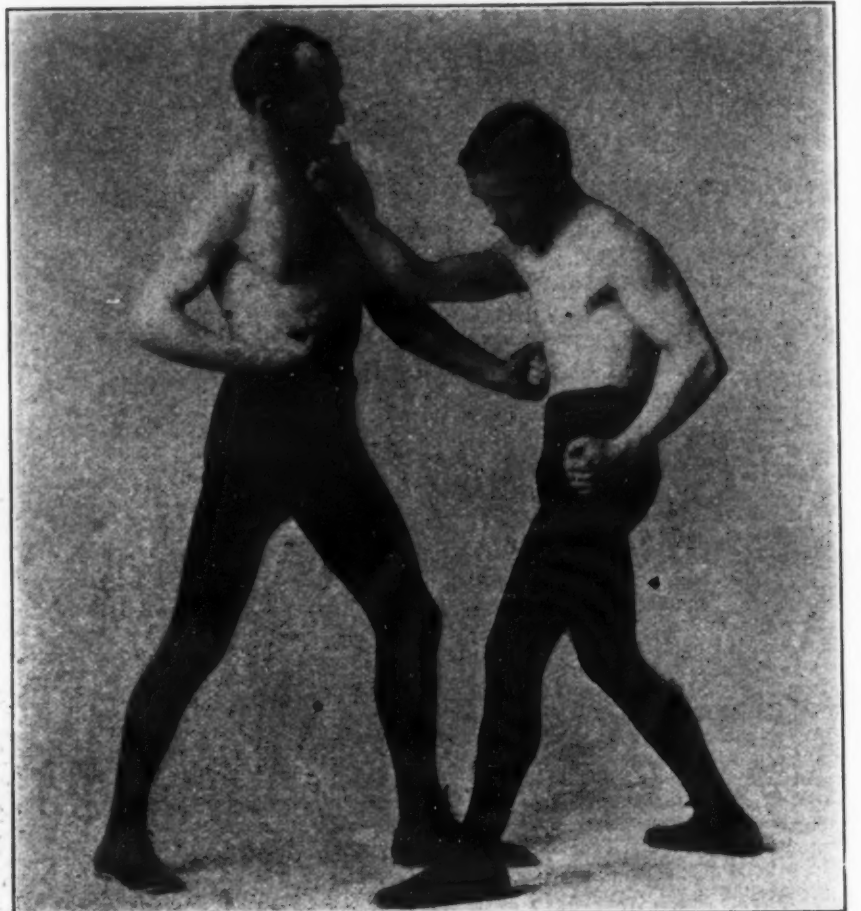


Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

JACK DOUGHERTY.
HE IS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST OF
MILWAUKEE'S FEATHERWEIGHTS.



A CLEVER STOP AND A LEFT TO THE JAW.

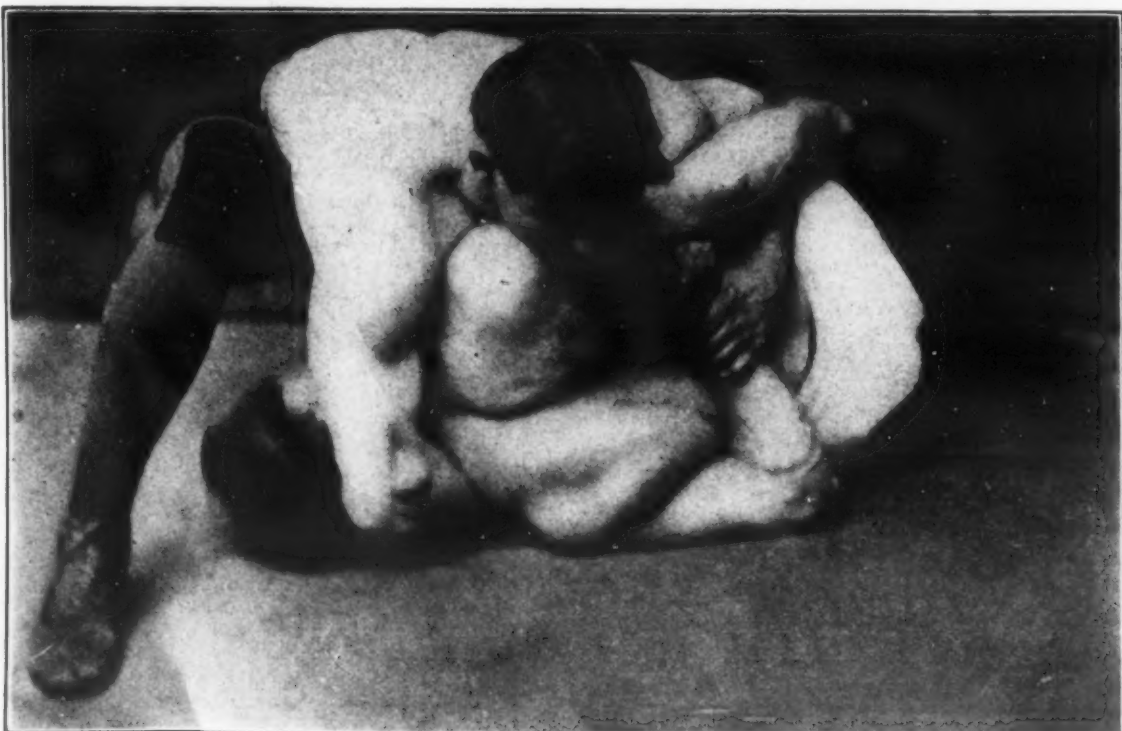


THE FAMOUS UPPERCUT WHICH DROPS THEM.

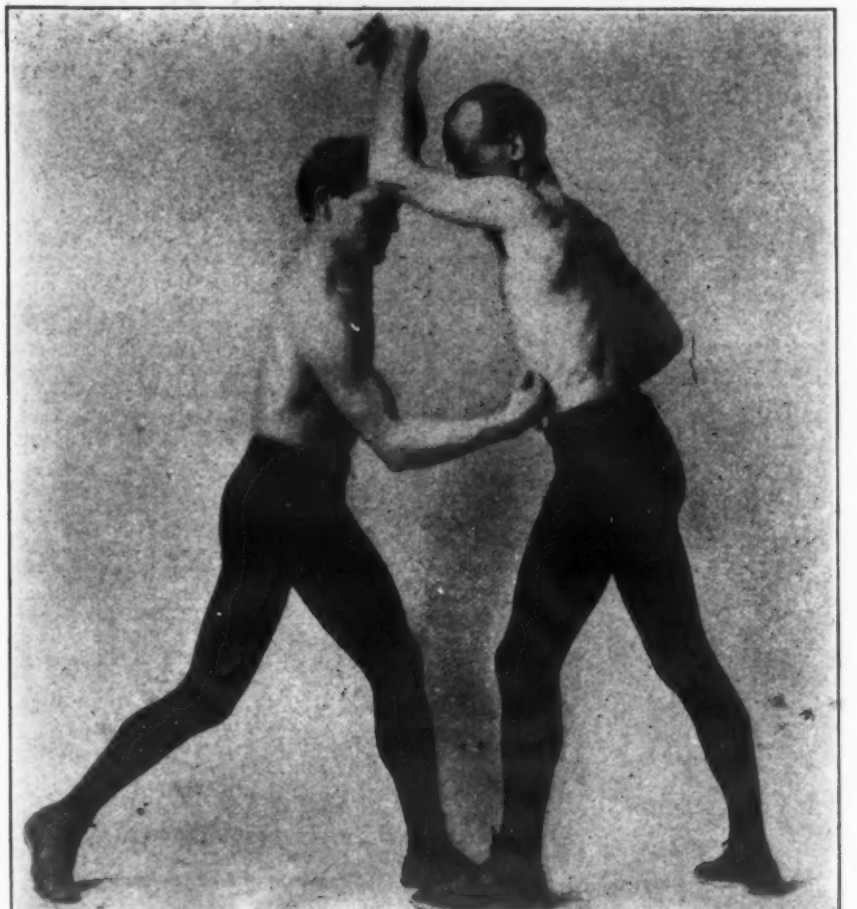


Photo from Dore Studio: Butte, Mont.

JACK MUNROE AND CLARK BALL.
AS THE BUTTE MINER BOXER LOOKS WHEN HE IS DRESSED LIKE AN
ORDINARY CITIZEN, AND HIS GENIAL MANAGER.



A SURE FALL.
AMERICUS, THE SCIENTIFIC BALTIMORE WRESTLER, IN THE ACT OF
PUTTING AN OPPONENT'S SHOULDERS TO THE MAT.



Photos by Horner: Boston.

CLEVER TOMMY FELTZ.
THE POPULAR SOUTH BROOKLYN BANTAMWEIGHT
SHOWS SOME OF HIS BEST PUNCHES.



Photo by Chickering: Boston

BEATRICE THORNE.

A DASHING AND CHARMING COMIC OPERA PERFORMER WHO IS A GREAT FAVORITE WITH THE THEATREGOING PUBLIC.

LEADING SALOONMEN

Send in New Drinks for the "Police Gazette" Medal.



Mr. H. M. Reiss, of 400 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, is the proprietor of a swell cafe at that place which enjoys a prosperous trade. Mr. Reiss is well known among Brooklynites and has many friends among the sporting fraternity. He serves the best in the market, and many of his patrons are well-known New Yorkers and Brooklynites.

Evans' Ale

SALOON SUPPLIES.

If You Want Everything Clean and Bright, Try

BAR KEEPERS' FRIEND METAL POLISH.
Pound box 25c. at Druggists and Dealers.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

This ELEGANT Watch \$3.75
Before you buy a watch out this out and send it to us with your name and address, and we will send you by express for examination a handsome WATCH AND CHAIN C. O. D. \$3.75. Double hunting case, beautifully engraved, stem wind and stem set. Fitted with a richly jeweled movement and guaranteed a correct timekeeper with long Gold plated chain for Ladies or vest chain for Gents. If you consider it equal to any \$25.00 GOLD FILLED WATCH Warranted 20 YEARS pay the express agent \$1.75 and it is yours. Our 20 year guarantee sent with each watch. Mention if you want Gents' or Ladies' size. Address H. FARRER & CO., 264, 28 Quincy St., CHICAGO.

AGENTS WANTED.

\$3 a Day Sure
furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work absolutely sure. Write at once. **ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 840, Detroit, Mich.**

HAVE YOU GOT ONE?

POLICE GAZETTE
SPORTING ANNUAL
1903
RICHARD K. FOX PUBLISHER NEW YORK
Price 10¢

This is the recognized authority on all sporting matters. It contains thirty-two full page portraits and is the best book of its kind published.

PUGILISTIC NOTES.

Joe Gans and Matty Matthews may be matched in the near future.

"Squirrel" Finnerty, the Youngstown boxer, has retired from the ring.

"Kid" McCoy says nothing would suit him better than a match with Jim Corbett.

A Chicago man offers to bet \$1,000 that Joe Choynski can beat Jack Munroe in a six-round bout.

Young Corbett says he intends visiting England in May in company with Tom Jenkins, the wrestler.

Dave Holley, the clever Philadelphia lightweight, writes that he would like a chance against some of the New England lightweights.

Tom Sharkey has purchased of Charles Meyers, of South Bend, Ind., the pacer Greenwood, a promising four-year-old sorrel gelding.

"Kid" Paul, the 108-pound boxer of Fall River, is now under the management of Steve Mahoney, and is open to meet anyone in his class.

It is said that Dan Stuart is trying to get a law passed by the Arkansas Legislature legalizing boxing between champions, and that if the law goes through he will build a monster fight arena.

The manager of Joe Gans has issued a peculiar challenge to Jimmy Britt. In the statement Gans offers to fight Britt, winner take all, agreeing to knock Britt out within twenty rounds, and instead of the usual method, allowing Britt a count of twenty seconds for the knockout. Britt draws the color line so that the match is improbable.

"AMERICUS" THE WINNER.

The clever Baltimore wrestler, "Americus," succeeded in defeating Max Wiley, of Rochester, in two straight falls at Germania Hall, Baltimore, Md., recently. The bout began with Wiley the aggressor, but he soon discovered that the advantage "Americus" had in weight was too much for him and assumed the defensive. Finally, after the expiration of one hour and three minutes, "Americus" succeeded in getting a full Nelson and slowly but surely Wiley's shoulders were borne to the floor. After a rest of ten minutes the men resumed and "Americus" won his second fall in much the same manner as the first, and won the match.

WRESTLED FOR TWO HOURS.

Tom Jenkins, the ex-champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the world, and John Piening, the "Butcher Boy," wrestled for two hours and eleven minutes at Madison Square Garden, New York city, on Jan. 31, without either gaining a fall. The bout was a Græco-Roman affair, and although this is Piening's favorite style of wrestling he was unable to pin Jenkins' shoulders to the mat. The match was stopped at midnight.

SPORTING.

CARDS. Loaded Transparent Dice, First Flop—Electric Dice and Magnets. Crap Dice that will get the money. Marked Cards, 6 decks, \$5. Spindles, etc. All work guaranteed. Stamp for list. **Beane & Lauer, 107 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O.**

ELECTRO BAR MAGNET & KLONDYKE DRAWER CARDS AND DICE. Finest work in the country. The old reliable SLACK MFG. CO. (Inc.), 125 South Clark St., CHICAGO.

CLUB ROOM GOODS. Roulette wheels, tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U.S. Send for list. **HARRIS & Co., 22 University Place, New York.**

CLUB ROOM And Fair Ground goods of every description; also 100 varieties of Slot Machines. Send for catalogue before buying. Address **OGDEN & CO., 353 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.**

SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS. Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. **CATALOGUE FREE.** **Kernan Mfg. Co. (Inc.) Dept. H.B., Chicago.**

NEW DEVICE for operating any hold-out, \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc., Etc. **Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO., Fort Scott, Kan.**

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CARDS. Sample pack, stamped back playing cards sent WITH KEY for 50c. **Jas. Johnson & Co., Austin, Ill.**

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GET MARRIED 10,000 LADIES are anxious to marry. Many worth from \$10,000 to \$50,000. Big sealed list with full descriptions and P.O. addresses mailed free. **STAN AGENCY, 402 Austin Station, CHICAGO.**

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EVERY BARBER should send 5c. for our Famous Art Calendar. **Glenmere Co., Lynn, Mass.**

MARRIAGE PAPER—Best Published—Free. H. Y. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

YOUR marriage, business, lucky days. Send dime and date of birth. **PLATO, Box 225, Buffalo, N. Y.**

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The Remedy is Sent Absolutely Free to Every Man or Woman Sending Name and Address.

A celebrated Indiana physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Syphilis or Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers, this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.



The illustrations above plainly show what this Grand Discovery will do.

William Grath, 40 Guilford street, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am a well man to-day where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me of syphilis. I was rid of my sores and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and to-day I am absolutely well. I give you permission to use my name and I will answer all inquiries from suffering men."

Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 3220. Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write at once and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ON YOUR FEET ALL DAY

Makes you lame and tired bodily and mentally. You will find permanent relief in "Kurit"

ELASTIC HOSIERY

It takes the strain off the muscles and strengthens them. It reduces the flesh and improves the form. Indispensable for strains, sprains, weak ankles, etc. On request we will send free booklet and prices.

CROLIUS TRUSS CO., 616 ANDRUS BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. Manufacturers of the "Kurit" Aluminum Truss, the lightest and most comfortable to be had.

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In appearance. The latest discovery and the only stone ever produced that PUZZLES THE EXPERTS. Perfect in cut and luster. Will send sample Ring, gents or ladies, or Solid Gold Set Stud by express C.O.D. You examine before you pay if not equal in appearance to a \$150 stone don't take it. If O.K. pay agent \$1.95 and charges. Agents make big money handling our goods. **CATALOGUE FREE.** **NATIONAL JEWELLING CO., 212 Trade Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.**

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Send stamp for our large circular, giving full particulars. Address **MOUL & ZIEGLER, 144 South Queen Street, York, Pa.**

BECOME INDEPENDENT and learn Watch, Clock, Jewelry Repairing, Engraving and Optics. In possession of this knowledge you can earn a large salary. Write for circular. **St. Louis Watchmaking School, St. Louis, Mo.**

GET OUR BOOK, "LIST OF HEIRS." We collect claims everywhere through associate attorneys. Wanted—Names of lost people and heirs. Legal advice, particulars and reference furnished. **Severance, Davis & Stuart, Lawyers, Kansas City, Mo.**

AGENTS. SPIRAL BUTTONS simply screw in. For Pants, Coats, Shirts, Underwear, etc. 10 cents a dozen. Liberal commission. **Spiral Button Co., 1 Devonshire, Boston.**

LOVE CHARM How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Full secret loc. (silver). **WEN SUPPLY CO., No. 596 Austin St., Chicago.**

VALENTINES. New, Novel, 25c. and 50c. box. Extra fine \$1.00. **Glenmere Co., Lynn, Mass.**

THE MAN THAT KNOWS IT ALL. Latest song hit. 25c. stamps. **Victor Pub. Co., Hyde Park, O.**

SLOT MACHINES.

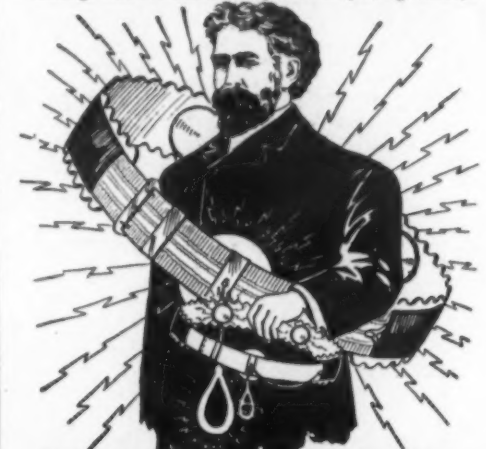
WE BUY SLOT MACHINES. BOX 121, Sandusky, Ohio

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

ELECTRIC BELT SENT FREE

To all Men who Write to the Heidelberg Medical Institute, St. Paul.

Just send your name and address plainly written and they will send their great "Electro-Chemic Belt" without one cent of cost to you. It is yours for the asking. Not even necessary to send postage stamp.



GOOD AS ANY ELECTRIC BELT IN THE WORLD.

The Heidelberg Medical Institute, capitalized at \$100,000, is the Largest and Richest Medical Institute in the Northwest and is giving away thousands of their Great Electro-Chemic Belts to prove and advertise their wonderful curing power. The Great "Electro-Chemic" Belt will restore you to health and happiness. 18,976 ailing men recently restored to vim, vigor and perfect manhood. It quickly cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lambe Back, Nervous Exhaustion, Varicose, Failing Vitality, Kidney Troubles, Liver, Stomach and Sexual Diseases, General Weakness, Lost Nerve Force and many other ailments. It is worth from \$20 to \$50 to any one. It is given away absolutely free by the master specialist to all those who need the one great curative agent, electricity.

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CASE 1788. Eighteen years ago I first noticed symptoms of nervous trouble that afterwards caused me great misery and suffering. I had pains in my back, and spent many restless nights. I had no control of my faculties, so that I was always at a disadvantage in whatever I undertook. I have been using the Electro-Chemic treatment of the Heidelberg Medical Institute about six weeks and I consider myself cured once more, and to be well worth all a man has.

REMEMBER The Belt is not sent on trial but is yours to keep forever without the payment of one cent. So write today for the Great Electro-Chemic Belt Free. Mention this paper Address

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CITROSANDALENE CAPSULES.
Men in trouble save time and expense by curing yourselves with a remedy that has cured thousands. These capsules eliminate all infection of disease and cure in less time than any medicine. Write us about your case. Confidential information free. Most popular remedy on the market and never known to fail. We guarantee a positive cure in 5 days. By mail, \$1.00. The Citrosandale Co., 66 W. Wagon, New York.

Big G is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spermatorrhea, Whites, a natural discharge, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

FREE TO MEN.

Home Treatment. Cures Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Results of Abuse, Varicose, etc. Instant relief. No trouble to take. No liquids. You send us your name and address, and we send you a trial package free. Marriage Guide and other books sent free. **W. R. Albert, Div. 34 130 Dearborn St., Chicago**

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or contagious Blood Poison, producing copper colored spots, pimples, sore throat, aches, old sores, ulcers, hair falling, etc., quickly, positively and forever cured, without the use of Mercury or Iodine of Potash, by the wonderful **HERBALIS COMPOUND**, a few weeks' use of which makes a clean, healthy being, after complete failure with Hot Springs and other treatment. Full information, and a bottle for trial, sent free of charge to all sufferers. Address, **PROF. F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.**

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Send 25c. for a box of Dr. Youson's celebrated Turkish Ointment. The greatest known remedy for Sexual Weakness and Undeveloped Organs, perfectly harmless. Manly Vigor and Full Development guaranteed to old or young. Mailed sealed, large box, \$1. Franklin Remedy Co., Dept. C, 519 34 Ave., New York.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL."

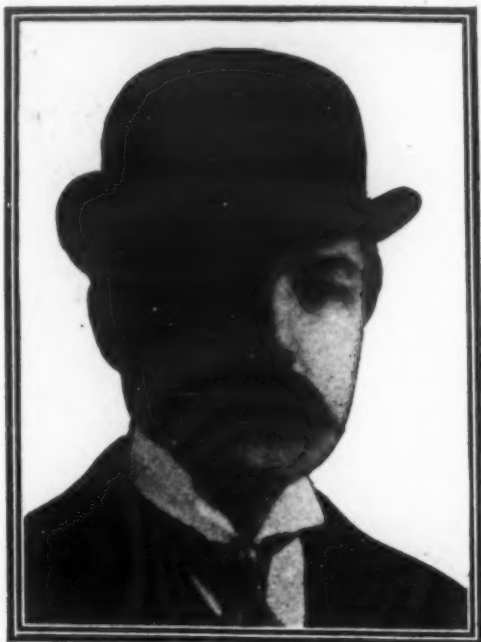
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A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve force to small, shrunk and Weak Sexual Organs. **DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 797 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich.** gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

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William H. Kesler, of 250 Third Avenue, Louisville, Ky., is a well-known tonsorialist and considered by many the best in the Blue Grass State. Mr. Kesler is the proprietor of a well-furnished establishment and his customers are among the best known people in the city. He is an admirer of sport, and a good fellow.

QUININE HAIR TONIC.

One drachm Disulphate of Quinine; eight ounces Rose Water; fifteen drops diluted Sulphuric Acid (sp. gr. 1.103); two ounces rectified spirit; after mixing thoroughly add one-quarter ounce Glycerine; five drops Essence Royale; agitate until solution is complete; allow to stand for one day and then decant or filter; moisten the scalp once or twice a day.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

TOUHEY CHALLENGES LEN HURST.

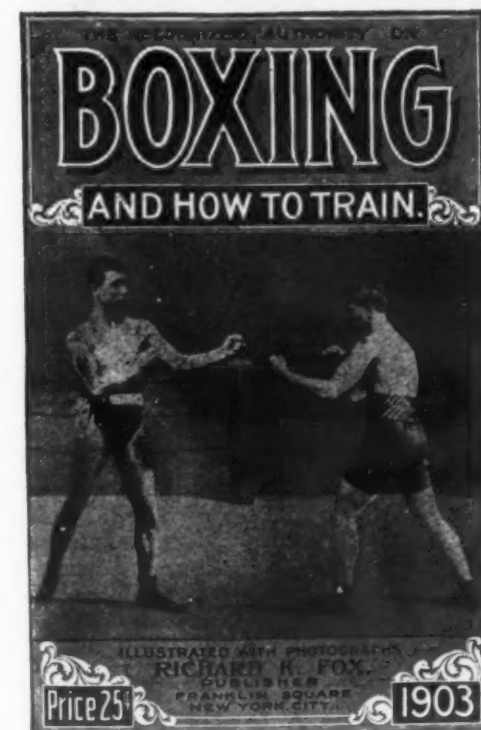
I, Ed. Touhey, champion pedestrian of Brooklyn, N. Y., whose picture appeared in No. 1329 of the POLICE GAZETTE, and middle distance champion, issue a challenge to Len Hurst, champion of England, on his arrival here. I will be ready to run him from twenty-five to fifty miles, before or after the six-day race which is to be held in Philadelphia on Feb. 23. Address 112 North Fifth street, Brooklyn, N. Y. I will also state here that twenty-five and fifty-mile races are just what I have been waiting for some time from some of those English champions, so Mr. Hurst can easily be accommodated. Ed. TOUHEY.

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or Fine Beard grown on smooth skin, also hair on head, in 3 to 4 weeks by FLEURY'S ART-METHOD or money refunded. Thickens, strengthens and promotes hair falling. Cures Dandruff. Nature's Painless Remedy for Eklber Skin, scurfy, young or old. Cures, Chaps, 2 Burns Hair Grower. Testimonials received from all. Price only 25c per box or 3 for 50c. Regd. U. S. Pat. Office. FLEURY, 6008 VINCENT AVE., CHICAGO.

TURKISH HAIR GROWER
Will grow beautiful hair on bald heads, fine beard or handsome mustache on the smoothest face in 8 weeks or money refunded. \$1.000 Refund this is the best money known. \$1 Treatment, by mail for 25c. 3 for 50c. Avoid imitations. Sold only by TREMONT MFG. CO., STATION A. 25, BOSTON, MASS.

A TRULY GREAT BOOK



(Size of volume 5 x 7 1/4 inches.)
The training methods of Fitzsimmons and Corbett are fully exemplified in this book.

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent By Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all



'No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Every Weak Man.'—Dr. Robinson.

who write. It is a home treatment and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele, or emaciation of parts, can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute 2157 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

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CURED WHILE YOU SLEEP IN 15 DAYS. Every sufferer from Stricture and its offspring, VARICOCELE, Prostatitis and Seminal Weakness, is invited to write to St. James Medical Assn., and they will send their Illustrated Treatise, showing the parts of the male system involved in urethral ailments, Sealed PREPAID FREE. ST. JAMES MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 56 St. James Bldg., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

by mail, sealed, one week's treatment of our sure cure for Impotency or Lost Manhood, Sexual Weakness, Night Losses, Despondency, Nervousness, Lost Vigor, Falling Memory, Palpitation of the Heart, No O.O.D. or other fraud of any kind. The Krebs Co., Dayton, Ohio.

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TANSY PILLS (Dr. Caton's B) NEVER FAIL to relieve in 1 to 3 days. A safe home treatment, 10,000 Testimonials. \$1 p. p. Special Extra B. Book and sample pills, 10c. All druggists or CATON SPEC. CO., Boston, Ma.

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PREVENTINE Positively prevents Gonorrhea and Syphilis. No rubber. One box lasts six months. One dollar by mail. DR. SNYDER, MOXALA, O.

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CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

Is the name sometimes given to what is generally known as the BAD DISEASE. It is not confined to dens of vice or the lower classes. The purest and best people are sometimes infected with this awful malady through handling the clothing, drinking from the same vessel, using the same toilet articles, or otherwise coming in contact with persons who have contracted it.

It begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groin, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eye brows and lashes fall out and, as the blood becomes more contaminated, copper colored spots and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

Our MAGIO CURE is a Specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in the worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you, and bring disgrace and disease upon your children for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

Write for our free home treatment book and learn all about contagious blood poison. If you want medical advice give us a history of your case, and our physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

We have a NEW SECRET REMEDY absolutely unknown to the profession. Permanent cures in 15 to 35 days. We refund money if we do not cure. You can be treated at home for the same price and the same guaranty. With those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or pay expense of coming, railroad and hotel bills, and make no charge. If we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, mucous patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples, copper-colored spots, ulcers on any parts of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this secondary blood poison we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. For many years we have made a specialty of treating this disease with our MAGIO CURE, and we have \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty.

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WE CURE QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY. Our patients cured years ago by our Great Discovery, unknown to the profession, are today sound and well, and have healthy children since we cured them.

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY experimenting. We have the ONLY cure. Absolute unchangeable proofs sent sealed on application. 100-page book free. NO BRANCH OFFICES. Address fully as follows:

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MEDICAL.

Cures Weak Men Free



How any man may quickly cure himself at home. Send name and address to-day. The prescription of this celebrated American doctor-scientist, which will quickly restore natural size, perfect vigor and nerve force to small, shrunken and weak sexual organs, will be sent in a plain sealed envelope, Free, to men who write.

THE NORTHWESTERN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION
161 Lincoln Building, Detroit, Mich.

MEN ONLY

CACTUS Enlarges small organs. Restores sexual ability. **CREAM** Cures nervous debility. Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. Our application positively proves its value. **Men's weak men strong and strong men stronger.** \$1.00 box. Send 4c. (cost of mailing) for free sample. Please notice our new address: Perry Co., 35 3d Ave., New York City. (Near 9th St. L.) Visitors welcome.

MORPHINE Free Trial Treatment

for Morphine, Opium or other drug habit. Painless, permanent Cure. Contains no opiates, principal lacking in all others. Confidential correspondence invited. A full trial treatment alone often cures. Write St. Paul Association, Suite 851, 48 Van Buren St., Chicago.

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Cured at home by a New Method. Safe and painless. No surgical operation or loss of time. No failure. Prostatic Irritation and Enlargement, obstruction and Mucous Discharges cured. Book mailed (sealed) free. Victor Chem. Co. 45 Brewer Bldg. Boston, Mass.

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No internal Drugs, no Belt or appliance. My celebrated local East India application gives vigorous results and thorough satisfaction in five minutes. Guaranteed or money back. \$2 per bottle. DR. J. B. WEINTRAUB, Room 100, 246 State St., Chicago, Ill.

VIM Cures Weak Men. \$1.00 no equal. A safe, sure result positively guaranteed. VIM DRUG CO., Geneva, N. Y.

ASPEEDY CURE

for Lost Manhood, Weakness, Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Results of Errors of Youth, Blood Poison, Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder and other organs. Advice and valuable medical book, sealed, free. Address DR. GRINDLE, 171 West 12th St., New York City.

LADIES, Dr. LaFranco's Compound gives positive relief. Powerful combination. Used by 200,000 women. Price, 25c. Druggists or mail. Address LAFRANCO & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

LAFAYETTE CAPSULES, 50 CENTS.

Sure cure for Gonorrhea, Gleet. Sent sealed by mail 50c. R. H. LUTHIN, Druggist, 191 Bowery, New York.

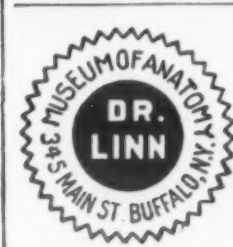
PREVENTATIVE Syphilis and Gonorrhea. For men and women: 25 tablets, \$1. Can be carried in vest pocket. Ohio Medical Co., Gallipolis, O.; Dept. C.

MORPHINE and LIQUOR HABITS CURED.

Thousands having failed elsewhere have been cured by us. Write The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept. T, Lebanon, O.

DEVELOPER (for men and women) for weakness and shrunken parts; immediate results. Samples 50c. bottle \$1. Ware Developing Co., Box 3747, Boston, Mass.

LADIES Our monthly regulator never fails. Trial box free. Archer Chem. Co., 1912 Archer Av. Chicago



SEXUAL WEAKNESS

Any man who is running down through night losses or drains by day, and is lacking in ambition and confidence, is invited to consult me either in person or by mail free of charge.

DR. LINN, THE WORLD'S ACKNOWLEDGED SPECIALIST in Private, Nervous and Chronic Diseases, MAIN STREET, CORNER NORTH DIVISION, BUFFALO, N. Y.

MEDICAL.

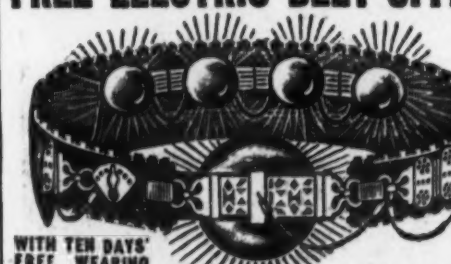
SYPHILIS CURED!

No matter whether it be in the primary, secondary or tertiary stage, no matter if you are at the point of despair and have been told that your case is incurable.

\$500 CASH
will be paid for any case of SYPHILIS that STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY will not cure. Send for book which will give you much valuable information.

The JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO. Department B. KANSAS CITY, MO.

FREE ELECTRIC BELT OFFER



WITH TEN DAYS' FREE WEARING TRIAL in your own home, we furnish the genuine and only REGENERATING ALTERNATING CURRENT ELECTRIC BELTS to any reader of this paper. Money in advance; very low cost; positive guarantee. **GETS ALMOST NOTHING** compared with most all other treatments. Cures when all other electric belts, appliances and remedies fail. **QUICK CURE** for more than 80 ailments. **ONLY BURN CURE** for all nervous diseases, weaknesses and disorders. For complete sealed confidential catalogue, cut this ad. out and mail to us. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

MEN FREE TRIAL

The modern Alkaloidal Treatment (new discovery) has a wonderful and instant effect on the sexual system, blood, nerves and muscles of the whole body. Those suffering from the terrible results of Abuse or Excesses, such as Lost Vigor, Weak Memory, Lost Will Power, Varicocele, Weak Back, Pains, Ulcers, Bad Blood or Blood Poison can be cured by the new ALKALOIDS. Send name and address. We then send a trial package by mail, free with "Strength and Manhood" and proofs of cures. J. A. FALES, 30 Traylor Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

A SURE CURE FOR GONORRHEA

DR. CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC.
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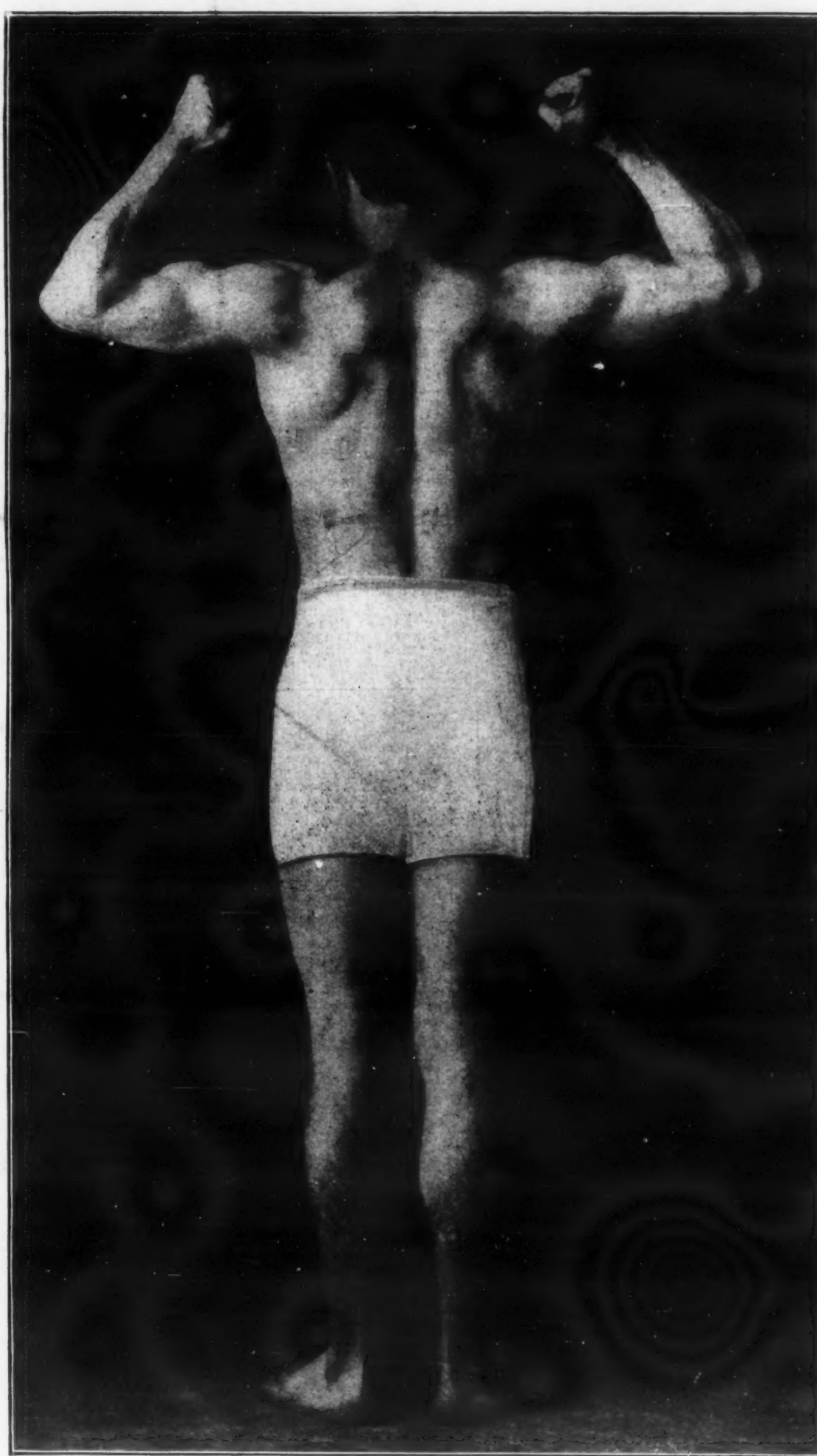
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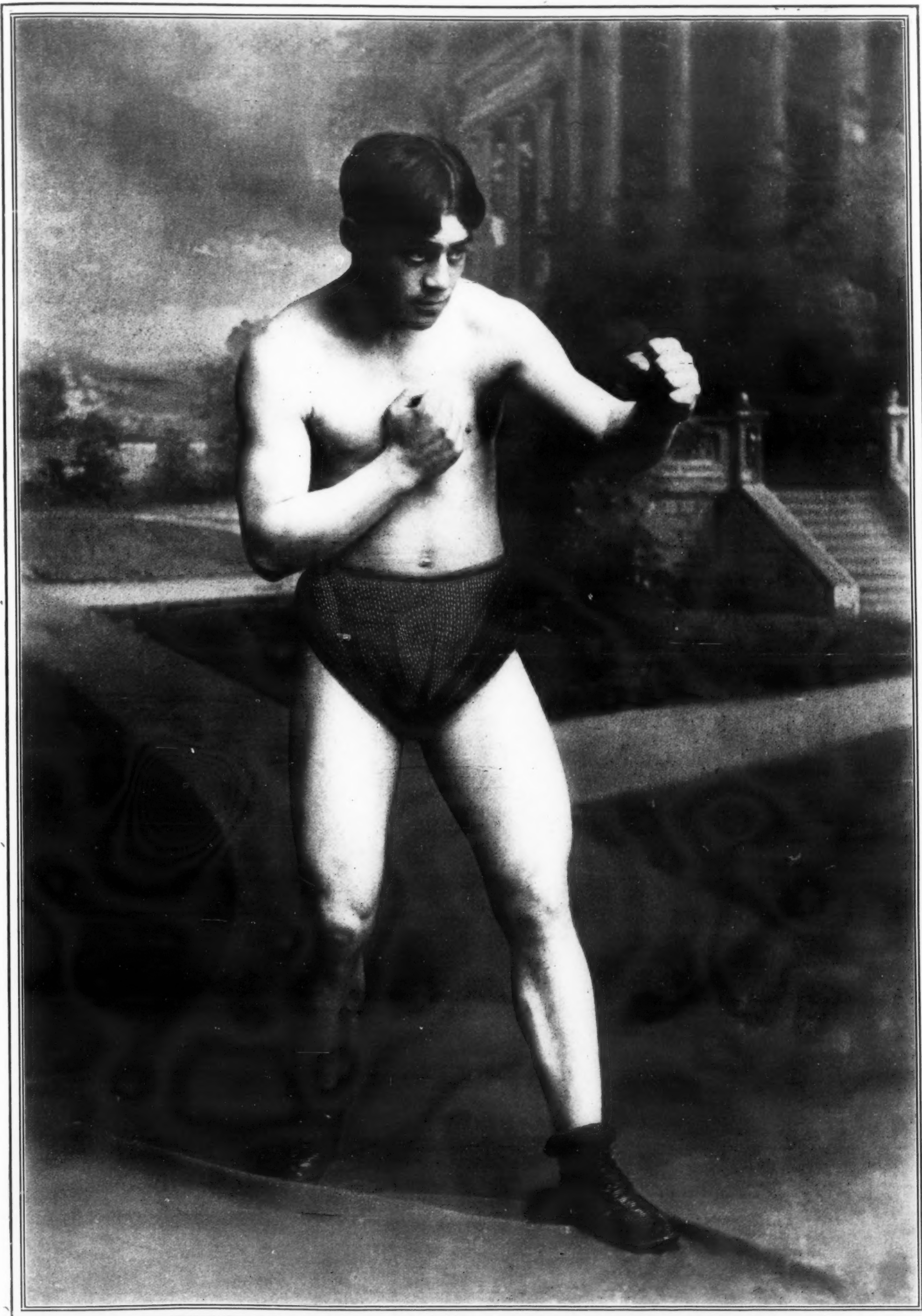
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